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LIFE'S LARGESS.

In every heart some seed of goodness grows,
 In every path some bud of beauty springs,
In every sky some rainbow color glows,
 In every hedge some woodland warbler sings;
And he who in life's largess hath no part
Hides deep an ivied ruin in his heart.
—Mrs. M. A. B. Kelly in Frank Leslie's Weekly.

THE TRAVELING RING.

At the unearthly hour of 3 a. m. the discordant Alpenhorn wakes the guests of the Hotel Rigi-Kulm to give them an opportunity for seeing the sunrise.

The hotel is on the very summit of the mountain, and in front of it stands a platform.

You can see the sunrise as well and better from the window of your own room, but there is an extra charge connected with the use of the aforesaid platform, and you would feel as if you were swindling the management out of the admission fee if you were to see the spectacle from any other point of vantage than the one provided for the purpose.

But this is neither here nor there.

Miss Viva Merrick, of Chicago, hurriedly donned a morning gown and hastened down stairs at the sound of the horn.

Ragged patches of mist rose lazily from a lake of bluish fog that filled the valleys; rugged mountain tops and sharp crags rose in bold outline, like coral reefs upon a sea of floating dampness.

Everybody, including the young lady, felt uncomfortable.

The greenish half light that precedes day would make the rosiest complexion appear pale, dull and lifeless, and rob any face of its beauty; it was therefore quite unselfish in Capt. Percy Dempster, R. E., on leave from India, to offer his greatcoat to Miss Merrick as a protection against the icy wind that blew sharply from the glaciers. But he was a gentleman, and would have done as much for any lady, young or old, preferably, of course, the latter, otherwise he would have tendered his coat to the young lady's aunt first.

Any one anxious to know just how that day "the glowing orb cast its ruddy glamor o'er the somber, snow clad giants of the Swiss Alps, whose majestic," etc., is referred to Baedecker's Handbook of Switzerland, which also furnishes estimates on the probable expense of the sight.

As usual, everybody felt better as soon as the first rays of the sun had gilded the edges of the long stretched clouds.

As the captain looked for his overcoat he could not repress the ejaculation, "By Jingo, what a pretty picture!" and he dropped his single eyeglass to see better.

Frau Professor Holtzhacker began to rhapsodize, "Yes, eet ees wonterfool, wonterfool, shplentit, grossartig, wirklich gar zu nett!" because she thought he meant the sunrise. But he didn't.

Miss Merrick's head just peeped out of the captain's greatcoat, her cheeks all aglow with the rosy light of the new born day. Her eyes shone and sparkled with pleasure, and the crisp morning breeze scattered a few stray locks of golden hair that had found their way from under the dainty traveling cap.

Greuze or Fragonard or Jacquet could not have wished for a better model.

If there is any man who finds fault with the captain for taking advantage of the coat incident to introduce himself, then let his neighbors watch that man.

It was not accident that placed Dempster at the ladies' table at breakfast, but the "Herr Ober-Kellner" (head waiter). Consideration—two francs.

Miss Merrick's vivacity and esprit formed a refreshing contrast to the monastic primness of her maiden aunt, and the young officer found her more charming as their acquaintance progressed.

What difference does it make whether one goes from Luzerne to Interlaken and thence to Zurich, or vice versa? Hardly any under ordinary circumstances. But if it is a question of keeping in the company of a decedly clever little lady by reversing a proposed route it makes all the difference in the world.

And that is why the captain feigned pleased surprise that the intended line of travel of the ladies should coincide with his own plans, which it did not.

But, as everybody was pleased, it did not matter that he changed his route.

The summer passed very agreeably to all, and left a deep impression upon the captain.

First he dropped his single eyeglass for good, in deference to the common sense of Miss Merrick; next he abjured brandy and soda as a concession to the aunt's temperance principles; then he became solitary and taciturn when the young lady was not around, and ultimately he contracted the dangerous habit of looking at the moon long after everybody had gone to sleep.

No one could have called Miss Merrick a flirt, but womanlike she thoroughly understood the subtle art of keeping her adorer in hot water by being alternately coy and cold.

Which showed that she liked him, or she would not have teased him.

At Scheveningen, in Holland, the whole affair came to a climax.

It was during an early morning stroll down to the beach. They sat down in a couple of those odd wickerwork chairs. For awhile they discussed the morsels of gossip that are repeated every season about somebody or other. The scandal is always the same, only the names of the parties change.

Suddenly both grew silent. He began to draw figures in the sand with his cane, and she beat a tattoo with her dainty slipper while gazing out upon the sea and the outgoing fishing boats in an abstracted manner.

The captain spoke first. "About a year ago," he said, "I picked up a ring in Simla, India, which bears on its inner surface the initials 'V. M.,' which are your initials." Miss Merrick listened in mute surprise, which changed to astonishment when the captain took a ring with two diamonds from his pocket. He next took her right hand, which hung by her side, with his other hand. Hers was a very pretty hand, and the most pleasant thing about it, to the captain, was the tiniest suspicion of a responsive touch.

What he had to say as he placed the ring upon her finger was so interesting that she did not interrupt him.

Some men will ask the hand when a girl shows them a finger.

They returned to the hotel long after breakfast time.

Before entering the captain said: "By the way, darling, why did you look so surprised when I placed the ring upon your finger? I should think that you must have expected something of the kind all along."

Miss Merrick had forgotten all about the incident in the pleasurable excitement of the captain's proposal. But now she took the ring off her finger, examined it carefully, and spoke: "Percy, dear, don't be offended, but this has always been my ring. I lost it five years ago, in Newport, R. I., and I can tell it to be the same ring by a tiny flaw in one of the stones, aside from the initials."

And now comes the strangest part of this narrative, to wit—the story of the wanderings of Miss Merrick's ring. It took two years to ascertain all the facts about it, but the captain insisted upon establishing a clear chain of evidence which would begin with Miss Merrick and end with himself, or rather with both.

The loss of the ring had first been noticed by the young lady on her return from a shopping tour in Newport, where she was spending the summer. She would hardly have suspected that the elegantly dressed man who had assisted her into her carriage had deftly slipped the ring off her finger while doing so. It was Handy Bill, probably the most expert pickpocket and sneak thief in America. Mr. Twygg, the celebrated detective, happened to see the theft because he had been watching the man. Unfortunately, Mr. Twygg's business in Newport was of so delicate a character that he could not allow his presence to become generally known by arresting Handy Bill, and therefore he did not molest him for the present. Some two weeks later an opportunity offered for a confidential chat with the thief, the outcome whereof was that he delivered the stolen ring to the detective and left town the morning following.

Mr. Twygg carelessly put the trinket into his pocket and—returned to New York.

One day not long after a Russian detective called at the office of his American confrere. Paul Sergiloff's mission to the United States was to deliver certain documents to the Russian minister and to gather information concerning a Nihilist agitator sojourning in Canada.

It so happened that his first point in prospect was Newport, where the Russian envoy was spending part of the summer.

As Mr. Twygg searched for a match in his pocket with which to help the Russian to fire for his cigarette he felt Miss Merrick's ring. What could be more natural than that he should ask his visitor to deliver it up to its fair owner, or that Sergiloff should courteously assent?

But Miss Merrick had left Newport, and in the excitement incident upon the receipt of a cipher telegram recalling him to Russia at once, the Russian forgot to return the ring to Twygg, and carried it with him to St. Petersburg.

One morning they found him there, dead, in a narrow alley.

A bullet wound in his temple showed the manner of his death, and the cause for it was evidenced by the circumstance that the entire front of his vest had been partly cut and partly torn away.

The deed was done by Nihilists anxious to secure certain papers that Sergiloff was supposed to carry in his inner vest pocket.

A few months later the murderer and some brother Nihilists were arrested, and underwent the farce of a Russian trial for political offences.

If there is any country on the face of the globe where murder is excusable under circumstances, then it is in the dominion of the czar, provided the circumstances be that the victim belongs to the class of hired perjurers, thieves and cutthroats which, as a grim joke, are enrolled in the secret political police of Russia.

However this may be, the murderer was hanged and his comrades went to Siberia. To one of them he had given the ring before being executed.

What fearful days and weeks and months of weary travel those were for the unfortunates destined for the lead mines!

The exile, who had the ring concealed in his boot, managed to escape between two stations.

No pen can describe the adventures and hardships of the fugitive journeying through a country in which the natives hunt escaped exiles as they would wolves; no words can do justice to his sufferings as he traveled alone through the vast solitudes.

On the edge of the Khirgiz-Steppe he joined one of the large caravans of escaped convicts that continually travel eastward.

It is easy for an exile to obtain assistance in Samarkand, or, for that matter, most anywhere in Central Asia, although it is, or rather was, extremely difficult for traders to enter the territory.

In Samarkand the ring left the hands, or rather the boot, of the owner, and was traded for an outfit that would disguise its wearer into a dervis.

The new possessor of the circlet was a Persian merchant traveling to Herat.

Everybody from Khiva and Buckhara and Samarkand and Tashkend and even Teheran goes to Herat, and that is why there is always such a thieving rabble there in spite of a strong British garrison.

And one fine morning somebody snatched the Persian's leather pouch. The merchant set up a great hue and cry, and the thief was captured after a long chase by a young mule driver from Jelallabad.

Overcome with joy at the return of his valuables the Persian presented the young fellow with the ring.

Would it be possible for a good looking mule driver to wear a diamond ring without exciting comment sometimes?

Mrs. Dudley was the first European lady who saw it, and told young Ambrington about it. Two days later the pretty widow wore it.

Old "Indians" will remember the scene up Simla way that terminated the engagement of the two.

Ambrington received his letters and presents back. They made nearly a carload. He reciprocated by packing her tender missives, etc., into an envelope. Ambrington always was a fool, and within three years after coming into his estate he had acquired the reputation of being the most gullible spendthrift in the service. But he had had a most sincere admiration for Mrs. Dudley, who was really a charming woman. Her actions in public were, however, such, occasionally, as to give rise to unpleasant remarks. But she was simply thoughtless.

One day Capt. Dempster made a remark to Ambrington to the effect that the latter was neglecting a sweet girl in England for the sake of a woman who could not begin to compare with her.

Ambrington was nearly drunk at the time, and he made a scene. Next morning his friend received his deputies, and they met early on the following day, pistol in hand. There they stood facing each other, each ready to kill the other. One, two, three—fire!

Two shots rang out almost simultaneously, and Ambrington reeled and fell. They thought at first that he had been mortally wounded, but he wasn't. The bullet had squarely hit a ring in his watch pocket, and had driven it into his chest with such force that it broke one of his ribs and imbedded itself in the muscles.

Of course after one of the combatants had been hurt they were in honor bound to be good friends, in token whereof Ambrington eventually gave the ring to Dempster. When he heard of the latter's engagement he went on a glorious spree because he felt so good.

Miss Merrick, or rather Mrs. Dempster, has an extraordinary influence over him, and even expects to make something out of him—eventually.—M. d[illegible] Pittsburg [illegible]

All He Had to Do Was to Shut It.

"My dear sir," said the man who had come aboard at the last station to the individual who sat in the seat in front of him, "don't you know that by keeping that window open this cold day you not only endanger your own health but the health of everybody in this car?"

"Yes, I suppose so," replied the man beside the open window.

"And don't you know," continued the man in the seat behind, "that even though you are willing to risk your own health, it is selfish and wrong of you to risk the health of other people?"

"Yes, I guess you're about right," replied the man by the window.

"Well, then," continued the man behind, "considering all these things, and that you are probably an ordinarily decent man, why don't you close that window?"

"Stranger," replied the man beside the window, as he turned around in his seat and gazed full upon his interrogator, "if you want that window shut, why shut it."

"By gum! I will!" the man in the seat behind exclaimed; and he evidently meant what he said, for he leaned over and began tugging at the window with an energy born of intense indignation at the conduct of the man in front. The window clung somehow. It wouldn't come. Despite the irate man's continued tugging it still clung. The man in the seat by the window appeared to obtain an intense pleasure from the other man's efforts, and when the tugger finally ceased his vain tugging, and after uttering a gentle oath resumed his seat in sullen silence, the man by the still open window remarked: "You're feeling just about the way I've felt all the afternoon. I've been working off and on at that window for the last two hours, but I guess the blamed thing's open to stay."—New York Tribune.

Where the Curfew Rings.

A single line of fine print in a quiet corner of a page of town meeting reports is full of quaint interest for all students and lovers of the customs of the "good old colony days when you and I were young." The line read simply thus, "Voted, to ring one of the church bells at noon and 9 p. m." This vote has been passed by this particular town, and a few others possibly, every year since those good old colony days. That it is down near Boston that this custom obtains need hardly be specified. The curfew still rings in a few towns, six days a week, at high noon and at 9 o'clock, and the inhabitants thereof, many of them, would rest ill in their beds if they did not hear the dying echoes of the meeting house bell float from the belfry at the regular curfew hour.

It is now almost or not quite half a century since the bell in the old First church steeple rang out the curfew to tell the good people of Springfield, and the bad ones, too, that bedtime was approaching, when all honest folk should be inside their dwellings. The noon hour likewise was observed in this way. It is a custom dear to those who have lived with it. In this city the regular bell is a welcome sound to the armorers and to the hundreds of families living within range. The brave jangle at 9 o'clock, dying away on the stilly night in mellow tones, is full of cheer and a sort of martial glory.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

The Art of Story Telling.

The habit of telling stories is apt to grow into a vice. It is easy enough for a bright man to raise a laugh and aid in the entertainment of a company by the relation of some bright incident, but unhappily he is apt to degenerate into a monopolizer of conversation. Some one once defined a bore to be the man who persists in talking about himself when you want to talk about yourself. There is a good deal in this, even when the desire is not to be so personal as to one's own affairs. It is only human to desire to have a fair share of the conversation as of every other social privilege. I sat at the table of a very cultivated family living in the east, and only a few months since.

Among the guests at the dinner was a professional story teller with a wife who knew exactly when to make a suggestion, and played foil for him from the soup to the walnuts. After the meal the men went into the smoking room, and I complimented this gentleman upon his marvelous memory. At that he produced a small memorandum book in which were notes sufficient to suggest every story he knew. In other words, he had a repertory, and deliberately selected the stories best suited for each occasion, thus monopolizing the attention of the company and ruining the conversation.—Detroit Free Press.

Business Tact.

Mrs. Slimpurse—I've done my best to get along, but it seems to me the more boarders I have the less money I make.

Mrs. Fatpurse—No wonder. You've got y'r house filled up with old maids and old bachelors. I make lots of money keeping boarders, and so might you if you had any business in you.

"I don't see how you manage."

"Well, I don't do it by having old maids and old bachelors to eat me out of house and home. No indeedy. I take only nice young men and pretty girls, and then they all fall in love with each other and don't eat more'n canary birds."—New York Weekly.

IN THE FAR NORTH.

Remarkable Arctic Voyage of the Steamship Thetis in Unknown Waters.

The next day the Thetis overhauled several whaling vessels, one of which, the Jane Grey, manned her rigging and cheered for the Thetis, a compliment returned by Uncle Sam's ship. The Thetis had rescued the Grey in 1888, when the latter had been capsized, and the captain of the Grey had resolved always to honor his preserver; so up in the Arctic, with the pack only a mile away, the vessel manned her rigging and passed the most stately of marine compliments.

At half past 12 of Sunday, September 8, the Thetis, standing westward, sighted Herald Island, high, gloomy and forbidding—a little, inaccessible rock in the middle of the great Arctic ocean. Ten years before, almost to the day, Captain De Long had been caught in the ice where the Thetis now sailed free; not a trace of ice was visable now, the high rock bore but little snow, and the Thetis plunged along within two miles of what, until within a few years, had been deemed an outlaying spur of a vast Arctic continent, so seldom had it been seen.

Still westward steamed the Thetis, and as gloomy Herald Island sank behind her gloomier Wrangel Island rose before her—like Herald Island, believed to be an outpost of an unknown continent. The island lifted itself up plainly; Berry's Peak towered aloft as the Thetis drew near, grander and more gloomy than ever, in the dusk of an autumn day.

There were no sails in sight, and Captain Stockton determined to put about, more than satisfied with the trip he had made—from Herschel Island to Wrangel Island within thirty days! Never before had such a voyage been made.

So the Thetis turned eastward again, leaving the great, lonely island behind her, and the land sank slowly back into the ocean whence it had risen, and the sun went down and the moon came up; and from the land of ice the Thetis steamed southward, out of the frozen ocean, victor in a hand-to-hand struggle with the powers of the Arctic, and doer of deeds that no vessel ever before her had done.—Robert Gordon Butler in Scribner's.

An Angel in Disguise.

If the wives of our employers were to take the trouble to inquire a little closer into the domestic lives of the men employed by their husbands this world would be a far brighter one for many a hard worked woman who buries her trouble in her heart and wipes away the only outward trace of it with her apron. I know of an employer whose wife interested herself in the lives of the people in his store so that she ascertained the birthdays of their wives, their children and even the wedding days. It was done so quietly and so sweetly that none suspected her purpose, but now on each festive day in those fifty odd families there comes some pleasant remembrance. It is never the same, but always something that is just needed in that family at that time.

Every six month those husbands find a little difference in their salary envelopes. At Thanksgiving a splendid bird goes to each of the houses in the employer's name, at Christmas time the hand of the wife is visible. Now that is practical charity. God only knows how many burdens that one woman has made easier, how many lives she has made brighter. None of the women whose paths this one woman has so pleasantly smoothed has ever seen her! To them she is like an invisible angel of goodness, but many are the silent prayers that go up in those fifty homes for her gentle consideration for others.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Two Kinds of Walks.

Look at the methodical walk of the serried mass of clerks and others in a position more or less dependent. They are slaves to the clock, and to the routine to which their daily hours are devoted. Do they not walk oddly alike? And well they may, for they are alike—at least in so far as they are integers to help forward the routine business work of the world. Their very steps seem to say: "I am one of those who have to be here at such and such a time, and there at such a time. I must not delay. I must hie me to my work."

It is the same with soldiers. They, too, are like so many spokes in a great wheel.

In sweet contrast there is the self made man. He may have been a clerk like others in his younger days. If so there is a touch of it still in his gait. But there is also much more. It has developed into a strut of the first water. He holds his head high so that all may look at him, and if they will follow an example may model themselves upon him. "Behold me!" he seems to say; "I am what I have made myself! Did you ever see anything so remarkable?"—All the Year Round.

Attacking Ant Hills With Cannon.

In the forest of Guiana dwell some very large and exceedingly ferocious black ants, which throw up hills fifteen and even twenty feet in height. They will not hesitate to attack man, and their headquarters are usually given a wide berth. The traveler Malouet speaks of having witnessed the destruction of one of these fortresses and its inhabitants in a way that was certainly extraordinary. A trench was dug entirely around it and filled with dry wood, which was set fire to simultaneously at all points. Then a train of artillery was brought to bear and the hill knocked to pieces with the cannon balls. The ants, seeking to escape, were all burned in their attempt to cross the fiery gutter.—Interview in Washington Star.

Anti-Rust Coal Tar.

A simple and economical way of tarring sheet iron pipes to keep them from rusting is as follows: The sections as made should be coated with coal tar and then filled with light wood shavings, and the latter set on fire. It is declared that the effect of this treatment will be to render the iron practically proof against rust for an indefinite period, rendering future painting unnecessary. It is important that the iron should not be made too hot, or kept hot too long a time, lest the tar should be burned off. Hence the directions for the use of light shavings instead of any other means of heating.—New York Journal.

True to His Colors.

Gallant Lover (of the U. S. A.)—I would adore you, sweetheart, were it only for your colors.

Sweetheart—My colors?

G. L.—Yes, for the red of your lips, the white of your brow and the blue of your eyes.

Sweetheart (blushingly)—Then these shall be the flag of our union.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Tepid water is an admirable emetic, and hot water, taken freely half an hour before bedtime, is an excellent cathartic, sure, if persevered in, in most obstinate cases. Hot water at meals continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia.

An Ingenious Barber.

I know a barber down town whose long acquaintance with Americans has taught him not to keep a clock. Strange, isn't it? "And why such madness?" I hear you say. Ah! There's method in it. I'll tell you in his own words.

"You are about the hundredth man that has asked me about the clock," said he pleasantly. "Well, I'll tell you a trade secret. You know my customers are all business men, and stop in two or three times a week to get shaved. Whether in a hurry or not, they want to get through with all possible speed. That's one of the peculiarities of Americans. An American may have all the time in the world, but, nevertheless, he'll rush his lunch and his barber all the same.

"So long as I had my clock here in the shop men would come rushing in here, take a glance at it, jump into the chair and tell me to rush them through in ten minutes, as they desired to catch a train or keep an appointment. If I didn't get through with them in that time there would be a picnic sure, and not only that but I'd run the risk of losing a good customer. So after a while I caught on to this clock racket, and I took my reliable old timepiece from its accustomed corner and placed it beyond reach. How does it work? Splendidly.

"The first few days I could hardly restrain myself from bursting into fits of laughter. You know, the first thing an American looks for when he comes into any place is the clock. You should have seen the disappointed faces in my shop the first few days. Every one rushed in with his accustomed haste, glanced in the corner for the clock, and my! Well, you can imagine the rest.

"And now," said the barber, with a satisfied air, "I can give every one a first class shave, and none of them knows just how long I take to shave them, because there's no clock here to regulate me by.

"Next!"—New York Herald.

Music and the Blind.

Music will ever be the blind man's ruling passion; but that it may be a blessing to him and not a curse he must be taught to know, to master and to love only that of the purest and best kind. What he does he must be able to do well, or the gift will be fatal. He must learn not merely to scrape a fiddle in a more or less exasperating fashion, or blow into a cornet with painful success, so as to gain admission into the school band, but to do far more and far better; or within a year of his leaving school—away in the country village or alone in the London garret—the cunning of his hand will fail him and his music be worse than useless.

People will say, "It is very clever for a blind man," but there it ends, and such words will not even provide bread and cheese for a day. His descent into the streets is not far off, and unless he has learned to make a basket or a mat he will soon become one of the forlorn minstrels who, says Mayhew, "behind a string and a dog haunt the curbstone and fill the ears of the sorrowful with strains of still greater sorrow." The higher sense of true music is gone from him, and the want of this sense is to melody what the loss of fragrance and color would be to flowers or of color to the sunset sky. And of all this loss he is at last unconscious.—Edinburgh Review.

Wild Beasts Far Sighted.

A curious communication has been made to the Academie de Medecine by M. Motais, of Angers, whose works on the various diseases of the eye are highly esteemed. He has closely examined the effect of captivity on the sight of wild beasts, such as lions, tigers, etc., and asserts that all animals in a savage state are far sighted. The same remark applies to man in an uncivilized state, and even to those who, though civilized, follow avocations which oblige them to remain constantly in the open air, such as sailors or farm laborers.

The same faculty subsists in caged animals when they have been taken after the age of 6 or 8 months; but when born in captivity, or kept in cages when very young, they become near sighted, which M. Motais attributes to the narrow space in which they are confined, and the training which obliges them to follow the eye of the keeper or tamer to obey his will. The near sightedness of school children may, in his opinion, be ascribed to the same cause—the habit of concentrating the sight on one point, and the fact that the power of the visual organ becomes modified according to the requirements to which it is subjected.—Murray's Magazine.

Hunting the Stag.

The prince of a small German state, whose ambition it was to do the grand, if only on a small scale, had invited a number of gentlemen to go on a deer stalking expedition. Everything promised well. The weather was superb, and the whole company were in the best of spirits, when the head forester approached the petty monarch and, lifting his green cap, said in faltering tones:

"Your highness, there can be no hunting today."

"Why not?" was the stern rejoinder.

"Alas, your highness, one of the stags took fright at the sight of so many people and has escaped into the adjoining territory, and the other stag has been ill since yesterday. But your highness must not be angry—it is most likely nothing worse than a bad cold. We have given it some herb tea, and hope to get it on its legs again in a few days."—Zittaner Morgenzeitung.

Old Families of Europe.

The royal houses of the European continent all appear to have emerged from obscurity about 1,000 years ago, when Charlemagne was the mightiest name in the world, or had recently been the mightiest. The first Bourbon known to history flourished about the year 900. The first Guelph was contemporary with Charlemagne, who died in 814. The first Hohenzollern of princely rank built the castle of Zollern about the year 800. The first Romanoff came into the world as late as 1596. All these families, however, were ancient at the time when they became important enough to figure in European records. Some of the English heralds have expressed the opinion that Queen Victoria is descended from the Roman Cæsars.—Chicago Times.

A Pair of Suspenders.

"Did I understand you to say," inquired the lively drummer as the train sped onward, "that you were in the suspender line?"

"You did," was the reply; "I have been a member of the regulators for a good many years. Know of any one that needs stringing up, do you?"

But the drummer had imperceptibly slid into the next car.—St. Joseph News.

The most lasting monuments of the copper art are the old grants written on copper plate and coins which are constantly being discovered and stored up in the Madras Central and other museums. The only nation that possesses these imperishable forms of documents is India.

A Joke That Failed.

An excellent story is told of the late Professor Rogers and Dr. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham. These two gentlemen were giving a series of lectures in Lancashire, and at every town which they visited Dr. Dale noticed that his colleague, who always spoke first, made the same speech. In fact, so often did the professor give that speech that the worthy doctor knew it off by heart, and this fact led the latter to think of a way of taking the wind out of his friend's sails.

On their arrival at a town in South Lancashire Dr. Dale asked Dr. Rogers to allow him to speak first, an arrangement to which the latter readily agreed, so Dr. Dale rose and proceeded to deliver the speech of Dr. Rogers, looking every now and then with the corner of his eye to see how that worthy gentleman was taking this practical joke. Dr. Rogers sat calm and composed, and, when at length his turn came to speak, he just as calmly rose and delivered, to Dr. Dale's utter astonishment, quite a new speech.

At the conclusion of the meeting Dr. Dale said to his colleague:

"I thought I had taken the wind out of your sails tonight."

Dr. Rogers replied, "Oh, no; I delivered that speech when I was here a month ago."—London Tit-Bits.

The Czar's Income.

The czar of Russia is the richest sovereign in Europe and one of the richest men in the world. The income of the imperial family of Russia is derived from the crown lands, which are regarded as the czar's private estate and treated as such. They comprise over 1,000,000 square miles, about one-third of the area of the United States, and include farms, pasture or grazing land and forests, while hundreds of villages are built on them, the inhabitants of which pay their rent to the czar. Many gold, silver and other mines are included in the crown property, and the output of these is believed to be very large.

There are no means of ascertaining the exact income of the czar, since the imperial accounts are not more open to the public than the books of a private individual, but it is estimated by Russians in official position at £2,450,000 a year, about $12,250,000. Of this enormous sum a portion is devoted to the maintenance of hospitals, asylums, churches and theaters, but the larger part is swallowed up by the personal and official expenses of the imperial family.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Making War on Sacred Fishes.

Perhaps the funniest thing to be told respecting the antiquity of fishing relates to the holy wars which were waged in ancient Egypt over the finny denizens of the water, the conflicts arising from the circumstance that, as often happened, one tribe would insist with the utmost irreverance upon eating up the fishes which the inhabitants of an adjoining territory held in divine adoration.

The child of today, in learning his alphabet, calls the letters by their names simply because the ancient Phœnicians were pleased to make similar figures the symbols of certain sounds, and it is thought very likely that the Phœnicians have been driven to invent that alphabet by the necessity of corresponding with peoples of various tongues incidentally to the great commerce which grew out of the fishery.—Washington Star.

Be Sure of Your Pino Tuner.

As in every other occupation in life, there are bad tuners among the piano tuning fraternity. A bad tuner can spoil a piano by springing the tuning pins and tampering with the action. They make levers of the pins, springing them back or forth to increase or lessen the tension of the strings, instead of turning the pins in the proper manner. A majority of so called tuners, sad to relate, perform their work in just that way; so that when once a family gets a first class piano tuner they should rivet him to their appreciative service with considerate remuneration and beware of the newly hatched piano tuner.—Interview

SAVED BY A MIRACLE.

RESCUE OF A SAILOR BY A NAIL IN A PIECE OF WRECKAGE.

The Terrible Struggle for Life by a Mate After the Vessel Had Gone to Pieces on the Rocks—Buffing the Mountainous Waves and Fighting the Undertow.

Rather less than twenty years ago there lived in Oregon City a coterie of young men who were distinguished for their excellence in athletic sports, in which they took pleasure and pride. The acknowledged leader of this band of athletes was a tall, well formed and splendidly developed youth, the nobility of whose physique had been enhanced by every kind of manly exercise. He was pre-eminent in the arts of swimming and boating, and was never so happy as when in or on the water.

Upon the arrival of the time when it became necessary for him to choose an occupation, true to his first love he elected to follow the sea, and accordingly shipped before the mast on a merchant vessel. In this capacity the next four years of his life were passed, and at the end of the period he became thoroughly convinced that a sailor's life was no sinecure. He stuck to the ship, however, and his natural ability procuring him promotion he rose step by step until he became first officer.

The clipper ship Elizabeth sailed through the Golden Gate, and her register bore the name of W. C. Barclay, first mate. Omitting the events of the voyage, the ship's return and her subsequent loss on the Tennessee rocks, the thread of the narrative may be gathered up on the forward part of the deck after the ship was broken in twain. When in the bow a little group of men surrounded the first officer, who had removed his boots in partial preparation for the unknown developments of the disaster.

Almost before he had time to think of the future or to appreciate the perils of the situation a huge wave swept all into the wild waste of waters below and Barclay sank under the billows. Upon reaching the surface again he struck out from the doomed vessel with all the power and skill of his boyhood days.

A PLUCKY FIGHT.

Throughout his terrible battle with the waves which followed, the intrepid sailor continued cool and wary, and his first thought was, as he relates his awful experience, to avoid the dangerous network of rigging in the vicinity of the doomed vessel.

Accordingly he swam about forty yards to the northward, when he seized a floating plank and headed for the shore, which could be plainly seen about 200 yards away from the struggling seaman fighting for his life with the angry waters. In another moment a solid green wall of water towered over him, crushed him and drove him down into the depths, where the undertow dragged him still further down and held him. By sheer muscular effort he fought his way slowly to the surface, where a floating spar struck him sharply on the forehead.

With a breath of air his caution returned, and removing his vest he held that garment in one hand as a shield for his face and head. Not many seconds had [illegible] in its dark green robe, again drove him toward the bottom, and the undercurrent seized him in a tight embrace as before. With another struggle he emerged from beneath the waves, only to be dashed again below.

After every ascension Mr. Barclay with little difficulty laid hold of pieces of floating wood and endeavored to rid himself of his involuntary salt draughts and to regain his breath. These respites were momentary, and ere he could swim more than a few yards a monster billow would send him downward again.

So he labored on, swimming, sinking, gasping, struggling, fighting against what seemed to be his fate. He dare not dive beneath the breakers for fear of striking some floating wreckage. His fight was not alone with his arm, but also with his brain, against the combined forces of sea and storm, and it seemed impossible for him to conquer in the unequal combat. As he neared the shore his danger was increased instead of diminished. His enemies found other allies in the towering rocks, and in the treacherous bowlders beneath the waves.

SAVED BY A NAIL.

He turned about and approached the rocks feet foremost. He was dashed against them, and one foot was cut and bruised by the sharp stone, and then he was carried back, but not far, when a gigantic breaker drove him down and he was whirled about by a powerful whirlpool. He seemed to be many fathoms down. The waters were dark and dreadful. A feeling of hopelessness came over him, and for the first time he felt that his hour had come. A feeling of unutterable horror came over him. He felt powerless to continue the struggle for life and he abandoned himself to his fate. Then occurred a miracle. In some fortuitous manner a floating timber had been cast into the same waters.

In this timber was a nail, and as the man and timber were whirled about the nail caught the soft flesh in the man's arm, and as the buoyant wood rose to the surface it dragged upward the almost exhausted mate of the Elizabeth. He was fortunate to seize hold of a portion of the wrecked ship wedged between two rocks and struggled to avoid being drawn under the wreckage piled upon the shore. His legs had become benumbed and seemed temporarily paralyzed, but by an almost superhuman effort he managed to drag himself up on the slippery rocks.

It was slow and laborious work, and Mr. Barclay was twenty minutes crawling half as many feet, but he finally reached a spot above the waves where, half dead with cold, exposure and exhaustion, he could rest and regain his strength. The waves and floating timbers had torn his clothing into shreds, and the wind was bitterly cold. He forced himself to resume his painful efforts to move forward. Horrified with his fearful experience, the further he was from the angry waters the nearer they seemed in his excited imagination. At last he gained the top of the bank, and the welcome calls of a covey of quail, disturbed by his approach, assured him of his safety.

"Thank God!" he cried, "I'm saved at last."—San Francisco Call.

A Great Drawback.

Spatts—Do you like pajamas, Goslin?

Goslin—Yes, I am vewy fond of them, doncher know; but I cawn't find a chef in this country who can cook them as they ought to be cooked, like they do in deah old England.—Judge.

Boston dog fanciers have fully half a million dollars invested in rare dog flesh. The dogs in the Hillside kennels, at Lancaster, Mass., are valued at $100,000, and those at the Melrose kennels are worth $75,000

Nearly 30,000 violent or sudden deaths occur every year in England calling for inquests, twice as many as the number of Germans killed in the Franco-German war, and for every violent death there are at least fifty accidents.

Necks!

The tall giraffe with rapture glows
 As he swallows his wisp of hay,
And he blesses his neck as down it goes,
 For he tastes it all the way.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FEMININE PRATTLE.

Matthew Arnold's sister, Miss Frances Arnold, has a fancy for collecting queer advertisements.

Miss Aimee Rapin is an armless Swiss artist who is beginning to achieve fame. She paints with her toes.

Miss Rhoda Broughton, the novelist, is described as a tall woman of somewhat imposing presence, her hair slightly gray.

Miss Alice Corbin is a stylish girl, but not by any means a beauty. She could have been "my lady" or a countess long ago had she so chosen.

Mrs. Arthur Wellesley, a grandniece of the Iron Duke, and Mrs. Hesketh-Smith, two members of "good" society, have recently opened a flower shop in London.

The Duchess d'Uzes, who spent a fortune in bolstering up the Boulangist party, has been ill in Paris with fever and ague contracted during a recent sojourn in Rome.

The household and personal expenses of Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard's family, of New York, are carefully noted down, and she annually gives away in charity a sum equal to her expenses.

Cora Bacon Foster, of Houston, one of the most successful real estate agents in Texas, has immortalized herself by voting at the election held recently in that city. She is the first woman who ever voted in Texas.

One of the handsomest women in New York is Miss Marie de Barril, niece of ex-Peruvian Minister Berrada. She is a delicate type of the purest Spanish womanhood, is refined, dresses well and has a barrel of money.

Mrs. Eleanor Baker's large bequests to educational and benevolent institutions, amounting to $1,000,000, represent money made in chocolate. She was the wife of Walter Baker, who made a large fortune in the chocolate trade.

Secretary Foster's wife is a sweet and gracious woman, with wavy gray hair and an intelligent and handsome face. She has a lovely family. They have always lived in Fostoria, O., which was named after the secretary's father.

The walls of Lady Randolph Churchill's London drawing room are hung in pale gold, the window draperies reproduce the same tints, the floor is of light colored wood, highly polished, and the furniture is all of the Louis XVI period, displaying much gilding.

Mrs. Rebecca Bean, of Petersburg, Colo., is a granddaughter of John Quincy Adams. Her mother was Elizabeth Adams, the president's youngest and prettiest daughter, whose elopement with her poor but worthy lover, Alfred Shinn, was the occasion of a national sensation.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

It is now proposed to introduce electric power in gold, silver and copper mining.

A lighting plant of 8,000 incandescent lamps is to be installed in the imperial palace in Vienna.

Thomas Edison says there is more than $600,000,000 invested in the electrical industry in the United States

Electrical science will have a prominent, if not a commanding, place in the forthcoming Frankfort exhibition.

Lady Siemens has recently given £6,000 toward the foundation of an electrical laboratory in connection with King's college, London.

A flexible glass interior conduit has just been invented by Alex P. Wright, of Boston. It is perfectly waterproof and practically fireproof.

An electrician who has made a specialty of spectacular electricity says the day is not far off when electrical fireworks will supersede those now used.

A lineman who received an electric shock in Louisville, Ky., has become insane, and believes that he is constantly pursued by an electric ghost.

Any kind of cotton covering, when soaked in a solution of tungstate of soda, is rendered absolutely incombustible. It is therefore useful in central station work.

One of the most exasperating accidents that happen in connection with the trolley system of propelling electric cars is the killing of horses by the breaking of the trolley wire.

Dr. Foveau de Courmelles of Paris alleges that he has succeeded in conveying by the electric current to diseased internal organs of the human body the constituents of medicaments suitable for their recovery.

Professor Thomson has recently shown very plainly that between the carbons of an arc light there pours a steady stream of carbon vapor, and the light is derived almost exclusively from the enormous heated surface at which the evaporation takes place.

The Electrical Engineer holds that the problem of obtaining light without heat is now one of such immediate moment, and the pecuniary reward consequent upon a successful solution of the problem is so great, that the energies of inventors can be bent in no better direction.

A novelty in electrical circles is the handy incandescent drop light, by which the current is switched on or off by pulling the flexible cord that supports the lamp instead of turning a key in the lamp socket. The switch is in the ceiling, and the slightest pressure operates it. One pull will light the lamp and another extinguish it.

Too Fresh, Even.

Little Edith (on Miss Oldgold's lap)—Why, Miss Oldgold, you're not very old, are you?

Miss Oldgold (blushing violently)—No, indeed, child; but why do you ask?

Little Edith—Ma said you were old as the hills, but I don't b'lieve it, for I rubbed my hand on your cheek just now and the paint is still fresh.—Munsey's Weekly.

His Reason for Indulgence.

Mgr. Donner, archbishop of Bordeaux, was taken to task for his friendly intercourse with the Protestant minister in that city. The very tolerant prince of the church replied, "Pray allow me to have the pleasure of seeing him in this world, as I am not so sure of meeting him in the next."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Cause.

First Police Official (anxiously)—I hear that one of our men has beaten half a dozen inoffensive citizens to death.

Second Police Official (hotly)—If that horrible charge is true I'll—I'll—hang me if I don't have him transferred to another precinct!—New York Weekly.

Romance.

She didn't like me when we met—
 But turned away and pouted;
'Tis very cool, I own, to get
 At first a snub so final, yet
 I clung to hope and doubted.

Strange as it seems, a few short weeks
 Confirmed my sanguine guesses;
I came to understand her freaks,
And even dared to kiss her cheeks
 And stroke her golden tresses.

So time went on, and as we grew
 To know each other better,
She bravely learned to kiss me too;
And when she strangely tried to woo,
 Somehow I used to let her.

The privilege still yet is mine
 With kiss her lips to smother;
Still round my neck she likes to twine
Her soft, white arms. I'll drop a line,
 I guess, and ask her mother.

This rhyme produces envy—strife,
 Within your reason may be;
So let me take a leaf from life;
Her mother is my darling wife,
 And she my blessed baby.
—F. D. S. in Rochester Talisman.

Unprecedented.

The young lady had tugged in vain at the car window. It refused to come up.

"Madam, permit me."

The smiling young man in the seat behind her reached over jauntily, seized the window with his white, slender hands, and raised it without a particle of trouble.

Nothing of this kind, it is confidently believed, has ever been recorded before.—Chicago Tribune.

Goodby, Winter.

Upon the back yard gate full soon
 The lovers will be fondly swinging,
And to the young man's picnic "pants"
 The burdocks will be tightly clinging.

The blazer, in all shades and styles,
 Will strike once more our mortal visions
And fishermen, with tales of fish,
 Will be held up to our derision.

The summer sun will softly shine
 Alike on maiden and on lover,
And on the outskirts of the fray
 Young Cupid, as of yore, will hover.

And as upon the beach we sit
 In flannel suits and cheviot collars,
We know that every day, alas!
 Will cost us just about ten dollars.
—Clothier and Furnisher.

Just the Same.

Dashaway—I went up in the country the other day to see a girl I have always been in love with.

[illegible] changed, I suppose?

Dashaway—No; that was the most remarkable part of it. She was just the same. She still said "No."—Life.

A Hopeless Paradox.

There are many funny thinks, I trow,
 In this strange world of ours;
To comprehend the half of them
 Is quite beyond my powers.

But there's one special paradox,
 I've much upon my mind;
But no solution, not a clew,
 I'm able yet to find.

It is the dimple in May's cheek—
 'Tis only empty space;
And yet this vacant void is full
 Of such bewitching grace.
—Boston Courier.

At the Dentist's.

"Ach! my dear sir," said a poor sufferer to a dentist, "that is the second wrong tooth you have pulled out."

"I am very sorry," said the careless operator, "but as you had only three teeth when I commenced I am sure to get hold of the right one next time."—Wiener Wespen.

The Amateur Billiard Player.

He chalks his cue with nonchalance
 When 'tis his turn to play,
Then makes a draw or carrom shot
 In quite a skillful way.
And as admiring friends around
 Applause on him bestow,
He says, that's nothing to the game
 He played some years ago.
—New York Press.

Delicately Parried.

Lady (at charity bazaar)—Count, won't you buy this rose? It is twenty marks.

Count—Very sorry, but it is rather too dear for me.

Lady (kisses the rose)—And now?

Count (retiring with a low bow)—Now it is priceless.—Der Schalk.

Now!

You take last season's light spring coat
 From the nail behind the door,
Wondering if you cannot wear it
 Just for one
 spring
 more!
—New York Herald.

Woman in Business.

He—Mary Jane, all is discovered at the bank! I am a defaulter. Quick! pack my things, I'm off!

She—How horrid of you! Why, this is the night we are to go to the Flareups' ball. What excuse shall I make for you?—Sydney Bulletin.

Greatly to His Credit.

His sins and crimes were mountains high—
 He'd scarce stop short of murder, yet—
Unto his credit be it said
 He never smoked a cigarette.
—Philadelphia Times.

The Ruling Passion.

"General Bronson is a fine lawyer, but he still shows the effects of his military training."

"In what respect—discipline?"

"No. In the magnificent way in which he charges."—Harper's Bazar.

Full Grown Gloves.

Tommy Jones—Say, mister, I want to get a pair o' gloves.

Furnisher—Kid gloves?

Tommy—Naw! Naw! What a' you givin' us? Gloves fur grown pursons.—Binghamton Leader.

Out of Place.

She bought herself a pretty cloak
 And hurried home in it,
And when her husband saw the price
 'Twas he that had the fit.
—Brooklyn Life.

Too True.

"Do you think that tailors are on the whole a deserving class of men?"

"Well, it can't be denied that we owe them a great deal."—New York Herald.

Designated.

Elise—Did I understand you to call your husband "Lily?"

Mrs. Golightly—Yes; you see he toils not, neither does he spin.—Princeton.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. A nonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

☞No subscription continued after expiration of time paid for.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1891.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10 45 A. M., 1.15 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8 15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.45 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 5.00, 7.45 P. M. Closes at 5.45, 10 00 A. M., 2.45, 6.30 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.06 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10 10 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION — Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.45 A. M., 3 30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.08, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.35 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 2.40, 5.35, 6.30, 6.55, 7.21, 7.43, 8.12, 8.23, 9.14, 9.42, 9.52, 10.26, A. M. 12.07, 1.01, 1.34, 2.41, 3.03, 3.12, 4.05, 5.37, 5.46, 6.25, 7.00, 7.32, 8.51, 9.27, 11.03, P. M.

Sundays at 2.46, 8.11, 9.00, 9.42, 10.26, A. M. 12.04, 12.25, 5.33, 5.38, 7.21, 7.30, 8.03, 8.51, 9.28, 11.03, P. M.

Leave Broad St. Station for Bristol at 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, 6.50, 7.32, 8.25, 8.30, 10.01, 11.15 A. M. 12.01, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, 4.00, 4.20, 5.00, 5.02, 5.25, 6.00, 6.02, 6.31, 7.08, 7.27, 9.17, 11.17, P. M.

Sundays at 12.01, 7.40, 8.25, 8.30, 9.12, A. M. 2.06, 5.28, 5.55, 7.03, 8.12, 10.25, P. M.

THE trouble at the Morehead Coke Works last week was another illustration of the evil effects of unrestricted immigration. The rioters were all of foreign birth, being Hungarians, Slavs, Poles and Italians, who were imported into this country to displace native labor at cheaper rates by the corporations of the State. These companies have procured this brute labor, and have brought the rate of wages down until it is almost beyond comprehension how they succeed in existing. Then, when the limit of their endurance is reached, they strike, and being ignorant of civilized laws and customs, endeavor by force to prevent others from taking their place. Then the employers call for the assistance of the law, and these men are shot down by dozens. It is true they were violating the law in attacking the coke company's premises; but how much more guilty are the men who [illegible] to migrate here. Their one desire has been to put down the remuneration of labor to such an extent that the condition of the slaves in the South, prior to their emancipation, was much better than the employees of the coke regions. They have obtained cheap labor, but at what a cost! The time has come when a halt must be called, not in any undecided tones, but in a peremptory and insistent manner. While the people of the country will afford due protection to the property of the capitalist, they will also insist that the rights of the laborers be also protected from the vast invasion of Slav ignorance and brutality. If the moral and intellectual status of the country is to be maintained, a restriction must be placed upon immigration. Those who come to America seeking employment and a home, who can comprehend our laws and institutions, who endeavor to be peaceable and law-abiding citizens, are welcome. But those who come to annihilate and destroy, having no regard for our laws, who refuse to assimulate with the American people, must be prohibited from entering our ports.

The idea of the founders of this nation was to weld the inhabitants of this country into one nation, having but one object in view, and that, the welfare of the United States of America. To this doctrine all the present inhabitants of this country must concur, else should be compelled to return to the land of their birth. We need no alien institutions. This is a Nation of Americans and must and shall be maintained as such. The New Orleans affair demonstrated the fact that many Italians who have assumed the duties and responsibilities of citizenship, were ready at the first signs of a disturbance between the two nations, to fly to the allegiance and support of their native land. The naturalization laws as well as the immigration laws need radical amending. The privileges of citizenship are too easily obtained to be valued, and the requirements as to the length of residence should be altered, making a much longer residence necessary before naturalization papers are granted. A certain amount of intelligence should also be required and the character of the applicant should also be such as would make of him a good and law-abiding citizen. This is an issue which rises above any partisan question and should be given the attention of Congress as a matter of national and not of party legislation.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

There are 208,749 railroad bridges in the United States.

There are 7,671 locomotive engineers employed on the Pennsylvania system, and their average pay is $112 a month.

At the end of 1888 Persia had completed railroad system extending six miles, working one locomotive and two cars.

The will of the late J. N. McCullough, of the Pennsylvania company, showed his estate to be worth over $10,000,000.

Rice Harper, the originator and projector of the Lake Shore road, died at Sandusky recently. He was eighty-eight years old.

According to Poor's Manual there are 31,062 locomotives in the United States. At the end of 1890 there were 1,135,000 freight cars in America.

Railroad managers are somewhat exercised over a decision by an Iowa court that it is not forgery for any one to sign another's name to a mileage contract.

The fastest train in Great Britain is on the Great Northern railway, which makes the run from Grantham to Doncaster, seventy and one-half miles, in fifty-six minutes.

The Pullman Palace Car company now operates 2,050 sleeping and drawing room cars over 126,037 miles of railroad in this country. The company has about $20,000,000 invested in cars.

Recent statistics show that the French railways annually kill one person out of each 2,000,000 carried, while in England 21,000,000 are carried before one meets a violent death in a railway accident.

There are many people who do not know why the term "limited" is applied to certain fast passenger trains. The term is only applied to those trains that are limited as to the number of cars they carry.

Out of a total of 3,344 casualties which occurred last year on one of the large systems crossing Ohio, 525, or 15.4 per cent., consisted of injuries or death to trespassers, while only 347, or 6.2 per cent. happened at highway crossings.

Railroad reformation is to be the issue on which the members of the general assembly will be elected in Virginia next fall. The Farmers' Alliance of that state is forcing this position, and the outlook is very much in their favor.

President George B. Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, is the highest salaried president in the United States. He first entered the service of the road at a salary of $5,000 per year. As it is now, the figure "7" stands in front of the "5."

Attorney General Hart, of California, has decided that railroad lands and lands sold by railroads for taxes are assessable. This ruling will compel the payment of taxes on 10,000,000 acres of land, on which the state and county tax will reach $500,000 per annum.

CURIOUS TIMEKEEPERS.

In a European museum there is a very rare clock lamp in which the passage of time is shown by the lowering of the oil in a graduated glass reservoir as the lamp burns.

Chinese doctors mark off the intervals at which medicine is to be taken by bending an incense stick, lighting it and telling the patient to take the medicine when the fire reaches the bend.

In the story of "Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates," the pipe smoking skipper of an iceboat was asked how long it would take to go to some town, and replied, "Two pipes and one-half."

A queer clock is a cocoanut shell, pierced with a small hole. This is floated on water and sinks in a stated time, perhaps an hour. This is used by the Malays. In India a copper bowl takes the place of the cocoanut.

We read of sun dials in ancient writings. Unlettered peoples seem all to have taken advantage of the sun, moon and stars to make their crude divisions of the day and night. It is remarkable how closely the "field hand" can hit noon by the sun.

Good King Alfred divided the day into three parts—for sleeping, recreation and prayer—by means of measured candles. The virtue [illegible] and events were spoken of as happening in the first, second or third candle of the night.

Six-o'clocks are flowers which are said to blow at that time in the morning, and the evening primrose has its hour. A clock could be made by bringing together flowers that bloom at different times of the day, just as botanists make out a monthly calendar of the flowers in season.

The Chinese pocket sun and moon dial consists of two pieces of wood hinged together. The lower piece is divided into twelve spaces. The upper piece when raised stretches a string which throws a shadow on a dial and shows the time if the affair is held due north. The moon dial on the lid must be set to the day of the month, then a needle throws a shadow on the dial.

The Marquesas islanders of the South Pacific wash the kernels of the candle tree nuts, string them on the midrib of a palm leaf and light the top kernel. When consumed it lights the nuts below in succession. As all the kernels will burn a certain number of minutes, the natives tie bits of bark cloth at intervals along the string to mark divisions of time.—Philadelphia Press.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

The refrigerator cars used in dressed beef shipments cost from $750 to $950 each.

Four monster locomotives, probably the heaviest in the world, have been built for the St. Clair Tunnel company by the Baldwin Locomotive works.

The Pennsylvania company is doing away with all unnecessary telephones to reduce expense. A saving of $15,000 a year will be accomplished in this way.

China up to 1875 had never possessed a single railway track. In 1876 the first line laid in that country was along a strip of land about nine miles in length between Shanghai and Woosung.

The United States government pays the railroad companies from $21,000,000 to $24,000,000 per year for the transportation of the mails. The estimated cost for the present year is $22,650,000.

A line of steamers between Baltimore and Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, to be known as the Maryland line, has been put in service by the Continental fast freight line, which operates over the Baltimore and Ohio.

The majority of men controlling the traffic and operating departments of American railways are under forty years of age. There are sixty-three presidents of systems, with over 500 miles of road, under forty-five.

The new Merchants' Bridge Terminal Railroad company has decided to erect a magnificent depot in St. Louis, to cost not less than $500,000, and to make other improvements amounting to about $15,000,000 more.

The Pennsylvania annual report shows that the Pennsylvania system includes 120 corporations and 7,915 miles of railroad and canal. The gross earnings for 1890 were $133,521,622; expenses, $92,003,364 and net earnings, $41,518,257.

The concessionaires of the Topolobampo railroad have deposited the forfeit required by law, and there is every probability that this road will soon be built, as the Mexican government is very anxious to have the line completed, and has granted it liberal concessions.

Illinois now has a larger railway mileage than any other state in the Union—14,017 miles. The gross earnings of all roads during the year of 1890 were $362,091,753.14. There were 182,680 employes, who were paid during the year salaries and wages to the amount of $107,702,205.49.

*Physicians' prescriptions have failed to reach many cases of rheumatism known to have been subsequently cured by Salvation Oil. That is the reason why the popular voice is practically unanimous in its favor. One bottle is usually sufficient.

Be wise in time and procure Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup which always cures coughs and colds, and prevents consumption. Price 25 cents a bottle.

FEMININE FANCIES.

A grand niece of the Duke of Wellington is obliged to earn her living selling flowers in a London arcade.

Mrs. Langtry is the owner of a pin cushion made of the silver in which vegetables were once served to the kings of Ireland.

Mrs. Nellie Blessing Eyster, president of the Women's Press association of the Pacific coast, is a grand niece of Barbara Frietchie.

Annie L. Kelly, the new reading clerk of the Colorado senate, is but nineteen years of age, and is an elocutionist of considerable repute in the west.

Mrs. Leland Stanford gives $60,000 a year to charitable objects, and keeps a number of women employed making pretty home decorations for her Washington and California homes.

One of the prettiest belles of Tennessee is Miss Willie Wilkerson, of Memphis. She is a dainty brunette, with a graceful figure, a coquettish face and a captivating charm of manner.

Mrs. H. L. Miller, of Chattanooga, Tenn., has in her possession the first gun made for the Confederate government. The gun was made by Mrs. Miller's father, W. S. McElwaine, at Holly Springs, Miss., in the summer of 1861.

Dr. Mary Walker says: "You talk about a woman who puts on trousers feeling like a fool. Just you trail around with skirts wet to your knees flopping about your heels, and then tell me who feels the nearer ready for cap and bells."

The Baroness von Roque has had another interview with her daughter, Mrs. Maybrick, who she says is much changed in appearance since she was seen in the dock and looks wan and worn. She is engaged in the kitchen at the prison at cooking.

Mrs. Talmage is a busy woman, most of her time being devoted to helping her husband in his literary and pastoral work. She takes entire charge of her husband's mail, and is frequently up soon after daybreak to open it. Many of his letters she answers herself.

Miss Virginia Hunt, of Greenville, Miss., is considered one of the prettiest women in the state. She is a blonde of the purest type, of medium height and well rounded figure. Her eyes are violet in color, shaded by brown lashes. She is connected with the famous Blackburn family of Kentucky.

Dr. Edith Pechy-Phipson, who has been appointed a member of the senate of Bombay university for her public spirited action in speaking against the system of child marriage in India, was one of the first women to take the medical course of Edinburgh university, which she entered in 1869.

Mrs. George Cavendish-Bentinck, the American wife of the Duke of Portland's grandson, is a New York girl, being a descendant of the Livingstons of colonial days. She is a small and slight and very pretty woman, and her home in Richmond terrace has one of the most artistic interiors in London.

Kate Field is not the large, dashing, masculine woman that many believe she is by any means. On the contrary, she is exceedingly feminine and unassuming. She is rather small in stature, with an admirable manner and a knack of saying things that are remembered and passed along from mouth to mouth.

Miss Hayden, the young Boston woman who has won the prize for the best design for the woman's building at the World's fair, is only twenty-two years old. She is a graduate of the Institute of Technology in Boston, and her design shows remarkable talent, though she had not previously won any fame as an architect.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Of the twelve largest cities in the world three are in Japan.

The largest state prison in the United States is located at Jefferson City, Mo.

Fifty-seven out of ninety-seven high school principals in Michigan are women.

The fund of $2,500,000 which Mr. Peabody [illegible] to over $5,000,000.

A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco has been sued for libel by a negro and an Indian.

The Frenchman habitually raises his hat when a funeral passes him on the street—a rare spectacle in America.

Under the new law no pension attorney can claim more than two dollars for securing an increase of pensions.

A new room has been discovered in Wind Cave, near the South Dakota hot springs, 1,600 feet long, 75 wide and 50 high.

The change in Germany from voluntary to compulsory vaccination reduced the death rate from smallpox from 34 per cent. to 2 per cent.

The first voyage around the world was made by the Vittoria, a ship which formed part of the expedition which sailed under Magellan in 1519.

The Esquimaux on going to bed strip off all their clothing and huddle together under reindeer robes. The males scarcely ever wash their face and hands, and their bodies never.

Soapstone is largely used in China for preserving structures built of sandstone and other stones liable to crumble from climatic effects. It is powdered and put on in the form of paint, and will preserve buildings for hundreds of years.

By way of diversion a distinguished hostess of London gave a dinner to a number of bachelors, with ladies dressed as maid servants to wait on them. Another dinner is expected soon, the women to dine and be waited on by gentlemen attired as footmen.

*What a debt of gratitude the world owes to such men as Drs Ayer and Jenner—the latter for the great discovery of vaccination, and the former for his Extract of Sarsaparilla—the best of blood-purifiers! Who can estimate how much these discoveries have benifited the race?

☞If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

Hold it to the Light.

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c, and $1.

Will Fight to a Finish.

A long as the fight lasts among the wall paper manufacturers, the Fidelity Wall paper Co., of No. 12 N. 11th Street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advantage of the drop in prices. We get this from them direct. Send four two cent stamps for samples of their ten, twelve and fifteen-cent gilts.

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough, and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It helps the children out when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Ry., at Can Johnarie, N. Y.
25 Bond Street, New York.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottle 50c and $1 at all druggists'.

Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul R'y.

Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains, with Westinghouse Air Signals, between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, daily.
Electric Lighted and Steam Heated Vestibuled Trains between Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha, daily.
Through Vestibuled Sleeping Cars, daily, between Chicago, Butte, Tacoma, Seattle, and Portland, Oregon.
Solid Trains between Chicago and principal points in Northern Wisconsin and the Peninsula of Michigan.
Daily Trains between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Kansas City via the Hendrick Route.
Through Sleeping Cars, daily, between St. Louis, St. Paul and Minneapolis.
The finest Dining Cars in the World.
The best Sleeping Cars. Electric Reading Lamps in Berths.
6,100 miles of road in Illinois, Wisconsin Northern Michigan, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, South Dakota and North Dakota.
Everything First-Class.
First-Class People patronize First-Class Lines.
Ticket Agents everywhere sell Tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway.

MURDERED.

The body of Johns Baer was found by freighters five miles west of here Tuesday morn, in a terribly mangled condition. His head and face were smashed, so as to be hardly recognized, and numerous wounds were found on his body. Mr Baer was agent for the great blood medicine, Sulphur Bitters. Robbery was undoubtedly the motive, as he was well known to have a large sum of money on his person. As we go to press there is no clue to the perpetrators.—Colorado Press.

THROUGH SEVEN STATES.

Commencing March 29th, the Northern Pacific will resume its double daily passenger train service between St. Paul and Minneapolis on the east, and Helena, Butte, Spokane Falls, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland on the west.

West bound trains will leave St. Paul at 9.00 a m. and 4 15 p m, respectively, carrying complete service of Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars, First and Second Class Day Coaches, Free Colonist Sleeper and Elegant Dining Cars. The morning train out of St. Paul [No. 3] will carry First-Class Vestibuled Sleeper from Chicago, leaving that point at 5 30 p. m daily over the C. M. & St. P. Ry., reaching the Pacific Coast via the line through Butte.

Train No. 1, leaving St. Paul at 4 15 p m., will carry both Pullman First Class and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars from Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Line, leaving the latter point at 10.45 p m. daily, running via Helena to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Portland.

Passengers from the east leaving St. Louis in the forenoon and Chicago in the afternoon, will make close connections with the morning train out of St. Paul the following day; leaving Chicago at night, connection will be made with Train No. 1 out of St. Paul the next afternoon.

With two transcontinental passenger trains running daily between eastern and western terminals, the Northern Pacific Railroad—the Yellowstone Park Route—offers the best possible service to the tourist, business man or settler. The equipment on this line is unsurpassed in point of beauty and convenience, while the service is first class. It is the short and direct line to Montana and all North Pacific Coast points, and passes through the grandest and most productive and richest sections of seven states, viz: Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

District Passenger Agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying information, rates, maps, time tables, etc., or application can be made to Chas S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Write to above address for the latest and best map yet published of Alaska—just out

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, April 6, 1891.

You know our Cotton Dress Goods. Every woman does. Perhaps the Easter display of them has put larger emphasis and sharper point upon this Cotton Dress Goods stock. But you don't know it—an added chapter comes to-day in the form of thirty-six hundred pieces in a single lot of the finest Ginghams ever made in America. Count the threads—they are fine as the Scotch at 40 cents; examine the colors—blues of indigo and pinks of pure Turkey-red; criticise the patterns — they are perfect; analyze the make—the yarns are combed and bleached; note the width—32 inches full; feel the texture—fine enough to suggest Sea Island; ask the price—and eighteen cents a yard will surprise you!

A well-shaped, well-made Skirt Coat or Hip Seam Jacket is very becoming to most figures. But there isn't saving grace enough in any goods to balance careless work or poor style in any one of them.

We look first to the stuff, then to cut and finish. All must be right.

Here are ten styles of these graceful garments, any of them as perfect as if made to order.

Black Cheviot Skirt Coat, double-stitched finish, lap seams, $9.
Black Cheviot Skirt Coat, flat bound, $12.
Black Cheviot Silk Coat, fine quality, flat bound, $14.
Light Tan Kersey, tailor bound Skirt Coat, silk lined sleeves, $16.
Fine Diagonal Skirt Coat, double stitched finish, silk lined sleeves, $16.
Fine light tan Box Cloth Skirt Coat all lined with fine silk serge, $25.
Single-breasted Cheviot silk lined long Skirt Coat, high Stuart collar, $20.
34-inches long Louis XV Skirt Coat, fine black Cheviot, elegantly braided on each seam and all around in black and gold, $30.
Same, in tan Kersey, $35.
Finest Kersey, all lined, long Skirt Coat, long French pocket flaps, trimmed with selected pearl buttons, $35.

Have you noticed how much a jaunty Jacket adds to the "get up" of a Miss, little or big?

Reefers—the short Jackets with loose fronts—are the proper caper just now. It will be a Reefer season for the girls of 4 to 12 years.

Here are flowing Collar and Cuff effects; here are Cheviots with standing Collars and Shield fronts; here are richnesses in braid and tinsel and high-toned stuffs that you never expect to meet in ready-made things. The pick of all Reeferdom.

Best time to choose is when the stock is fattest. Exclusive things can't be duplicated by touching a button.

Flip a button or two, the long Adjustable Cape is off, and there you have a perfect over-garment, Newmarket style, double breasted, with high shoulders and coat back. The correct thing with a Cape; equally correct without it. Make is a match for the best custom work, exact in fit.

English Cheviot Ulsters, light tans and grays, without capes, $14; with adjustable capes, $18.
Tan Habit Cloth Ulsters, with long adjustable capes, $17.
Mixed Covert or Venetian Cloth Ulsters, without capes, $16; with adjustable capes $20.
Imported English Ulsters (mixtures), with 36 inch adjustable capes, $26.
Light tan Box Cloth Ulsters, very fine, with pearl buttons, without capes, $28; with adjustable capes, $35.

Book News for April, with a plate paper portrait of Sir Edwin Arnold, is just out. A good share of the reading public is curious about the author of the "Light of the World." What Book News does is next to giving you a personal acquaintance with him—its readers see the wise, kindly face, they learn what the ripe mind has compassed.

There are other pictures—ten—and with them those notes of authors and books and bookish things that every alert reader finds so interesting. You can lean on Book News and know that nothing interesting of books or book makers is allowed to pass it unnoticed.

Are you interested in the great University Extension Movement? Maybe you don't clearly know what the scope and doings of this grand new educational agent are? Book News for April forecasts what you'll wish to learn. Book News for May will tell the whole story fuller and better than it has ever yet been told.

And Book News is but 5 cents a copy, 50 cents a year!

Have you tried Stanton's Naptha Soap? Very likely not. Very likely you never heard of it. But you will hear of it. They say it starts dirt as no other Soap can—that it cleans anything cleanable and hurts nothing. Naptha saponfied! Naptha made safe! Has the happy day for neat house-wives come at last? 1 cake, 7 cents; 4 cakes, 25c.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Whitaker.

BRISTOL, April 9, 1891.

For Sale. A barn, wagon shed, pork house, smoke house, and other smaller buildings, must be removed in the next few days. Persons in need of fencing material should examine the above mentioned buildings. Apply to S. I. Whitaker or Ernest Lawrence.

Tomatoes. New Florida Tomatoes, 20c per quart, and new string Beans 20c half peck.

Ammonia. Three bottles for 25c.

Honey in tumblers, 10c.

Whoever heard tell of 3 twenty-five cent bottles of Jamaica Ginger for 25c, we are unable to tell how we can do it ourselves.

Shad, Shad, Shad, Shad, Shad. Bay and river Shad at very moderate prices.

Hams, Hams. The very best Hams 12½c a lb. Sugar cured and fine.

All these above mentioned goods are within the reach of everybody. Nowhere can people live better and cheaper than in Bristol, Bucks county, Pa., when S. I. Whitaker leads the van.

S. I. WHITAKER.

Wanamaker's.

Miscellaneous

FENCE PICKETS!

LARGE STOCK ON HAND OF OUR OWN MAKE.

-Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Etc.,-

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

SHERMAN & PEIRCE.

This key opens the door of the Yates' Stores, now both consolidated at Thirteenth and Chestnut streets. We are no more at the Ledger Building. In the future come to this handsome new store for your own or your boys' Clothing. Our motto of the past is still our guide—HONEST GOODS, STRIGHT DEALING, LOW PRICES.

A. C. YATES & CO.

Cor. 13th and Chestnut Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA.

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America.

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples, and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card.

When convenient, order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready.

YOST & STEPHEN, 34 Mill Street.

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

ABOUT PRINTING.

WE desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that the Job Department of the "Bucks County Gazette" is better equipped than any printing office in Bristol, or in the lower end of the county, in all material that is needed to produce excellent printing.

It contains the largest assortment of type, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four different sizes of presses, of the best makes, which perform the work in the best manner, and print with rapidity.

THE stock of paper, envelopes, cardboard and cut cards is large and varied, and the whole is under the personal and direct supervision of Geo. R. Sherman, an experienced and practical workman.

Special attention is given to printing of sale bills. Work of this character we make a point of getting done on the same day that it is ordered. Visiting and business cards, envelopes, circulars, dodgers, hand bills, posters, letter and bill-heads, books, pamphlets and all other printing done promptly and correctly. Mourning stationery kept constantly on hand.

Printing in Colors a Specialty.

Presses Run by Steam Power.

Full Count on all Jobs Guaranteed.

*Prices the Lowest. Liberal discounts given on large orders. We do more Printing and have better facilities than the other offices in Bristol combined, and consequently we have the trade, and are determined to keep it. Give the office a call and be convinced.

GAZETTE PRINTING HOUSE,

Odd Fellow's Hall, Cor. of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

FERGUSON & WESTON,

—OPTICIANS,—

39 S. Fifteenth St., Philadelphia.

*Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, Barometers, Thermometers, Spectacles, Eye Glasses. EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ELIZA BOOZ, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

W. B. BAKER, Executor.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of LUCY A. KEEN, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate, will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them for settlement without delay, to WILSON RANDALL, Executor.

Or His Attorney, JOHN C. STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ELLEN JULESS, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN P. HUGHES, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate will make payment, and those having legal claims or demands against the same, will present them for settlement without delay, to

MARY E. HUGHES, Administratrix.
A. WEIR GILKESON, Atty.

YOUNG'S DRUG STORE.

55 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

We have on hand a large & well selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals,

Perfumery & Toilet Articles,

White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.

Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's

Ready Mixed Paints.

These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.

We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.

CHOICE

Cigars & Tobacco,

Cigarettes, Snuff, Pipes,

ETC., ETC.

A Full Line. "Hit the Highland Pipe," at

57 MILL STREET.

Come and see me. EUGENE HIGHLAND.

Miscellaneous

NEVER A FAILURE.

The Red River Valley of Minnesota and North Dakota has never had a failure of crops.
It produced 30,000,000 bushels of wheat besides other cereals in 1890.
Farms can be had on the crop plan, or long time cash payments.
It is not an uncommon thing to pay for a farm from the proceeds of one crop.
It has all of the advantages of an old country in the shape of school, church, market, postal and railway facilities, and all the chances of a new country in the way of cheap lands, rich soil, and increase in values.
It is one of the most fertile and promising regions in America not yet fully occupied.
In the rush to the far west, however, this rich valley has been over-looked.
It has room for a million more people.
Write to F. I. WHITNEY, St. Paul, Minn., for particulars.
Publications sent free.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Philadelphia Cash Grocery

AND CHICAGO BEEF MARKET.

Ratcliffe & Market Sts., Bath & Buckley Sts. Bristol, and Second & Furman and Hudson and Mott Sts., Trenton, N. J.

FOUR STORES!

Immense quantities of goods bought for cash prices, for cash, and will be sold at correspondingly low rates.
Choice Roast, 10c. per lb. up.
Choice Steak, 12c. up. Stewing Meat, 4, 6, 8, 10
Gilt Edge Butter, 25c. per lb.

BOOZ & BLACK,

—DEALERS IN—

FINE GROCERIES, FRUITS, AND PROVISIONS

A specialty in

TEAS AND COFFEES.

Goods Delivered Promptly.

COR. RADCLIFFE AND MILL STS.

Your trade is solicited.

"The Brave, the Fearless Book."

HAVE YOU READ

"Confessions of a Nun,"

By Sister Agata.

12 MO. PAPER, 50 CENTS.

1,000 Copies sold in Three Days. For sale by all dealers.

JORDAN BROS., Publishers,

NO. 211 N. NINTH STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

—OPENING!—

THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INform the residents of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened with a full line of

Ladies', Gents' and Children's

SHOES.

YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.

PHILIP WINTER.

33 MILL ST., BRISTOL, A.

Business Opening.

Chas. H. Ancker,

(Formerly with Herrmann)

UPHOLSTERING

—AND—

JOBBING of all Kinds,

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Orders by mail receive strict attention.

54 Wood St.

AN OFFICE WHERE

Everything in connection with

REAL ESTATE

IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO

You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.

A. Weir Gilkeson,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BRISTOL, PA.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS.

No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nicke, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line

Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1891.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Officer George Wright has resigned his position on the police force.

The weft weavers at the Carpet Mill have been laid off for several weeks.

—Bloomfield Bartine has been appointed conductor on Burton's stage.

—Twenty-three tramps found lodgings at the station-house last night.

—C. E. Lange has removed from Bath street to the Sheetz property, on Wood street.

—The opening of a new secondary school in the Bath street school-house is contemplated.

A new shed is being built at the Bristol Rolling Mill, to be used as a store house for cotton ties.

—Angus York will shortly erect two frame dwelling houses on Walnut street, above Wood street.

—John Fottrell has moved into the brick house belonging to Dr. Evan J. Groom, on Wood street, below Walnut.

A large quantity of machinery for Steele's mill has arrived during the past week, and is being rapidly placed into position by the workmen.

—Dr. John Ward has removed to Mulberry street, between Cedar and Wood, the residence vacated by him being occupied by W. G. Buckman.

—Messrs. Booz & Black, the enterprising young grocers, have enlarged their store by removing the partition which formerly divided it, thus making the room more commodious.

—A force of Western Union Telegraph Company's linemen have been at work erecting a number of new poles in Bristol, in place of the old ones, a number of which were unsound.

—Messrs. Roberts & Goodwin have sold their lumber business, on Otter street, to Fred Luefried, of Philadelphia. The business will be managed by one of the late owners, Josiah R. Goodwin.

Work has been commenced on the Star Mill, and it will be completed as soon as possible. The contract for doing the mason work has been sublet to the firm of Alloways & Ettenger, by Ernest Lawrence.

—A young girl named Ada Walmsley, who lives on Jefferson Avenue, and whose eye was injured several months ago by a sharp needle-like instrument called a pick, while at work in Ellis' Mill, was taken to Wills' Eye Hospital in Philadelphia, and the injured eye removed

—The following books have been added to the Bristol Library this week: "The Court of the Empress Josephine," and "Marie Louise and the Invasion of 1814," by Imbert De-Saint Amand; "The Earl of Beaconsfield," by J. A. Froude, and "Speeches and Lectures" by Wendall Phillips.

—Last Thursday evening Miss Mary Engle gave a reception to her scholars at her residence, the Whelan Home. A number of her pupils were present and enjoyed themselves with music, games and other diversions. Ample refreshments were provided by the hostess, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol Post Office April 9, 1891: Felig Bernstein, Kate Brudon, Mrs. Annie Carr, 2. Miss Mary Dugan, Box 225, Morris Elliott, Geo. Haukins, Mrs Morrison, Wm. Merritt, Joseph Moit, Annie Monday, Edward Nott, Frank Reck, Mary E. Sickels, Miss May Smith, Miss Clara Van Buren, Mrs. Daniel Wenson.

Elaborate preparations have been made by the ladies of the Helping Hand Society of the Presbyterian church, for the "Snow Festival" to be given by them this evening in the lecture room of the church. An "S" supper will be served by sixteen young ladies who will be arrayed in white. Fancy articles, the product of the nimble fingers of the members of the Society will be exposed for sale, and will decoy the money from the pockets of the visitors.

—The annual meeting of No. 1 Engine Co. was held last Thursday evening in the parlor of the engine house. The following officers were elected: President, Charles Staxton; Vice-President, Walter Wilkinson; Secretary Thomas Scott; Asst. Secretary, Lyndall Akers; Treasurer, Robert P. Brudon; Foreman, Norwood Chase; Asst. Foreman, Malvin Young. Engineer, John R. Boyd; 1st. Asst., Lewis Loechner; 2d. Asst., Lyndall Akers; 3d. Asst., Charles E. Scott; Trustees, John Harshaw, Wm. Holt, Henry Clay, Peter R. Diehl and Thomas Lawrence.

—The musicians of Bristol met at the residence of Edward Vandegrift, on Swain street, on Tuesday evening and organized a band. The following are members of the new organization. Lewis Groves, Lewis Guyon, Edward Vandegrift, Bloomfield Bartine, Walter Groves, Alex. Watson, James Lefferts, Wm. Guy, John Leflerts, Carlton Comfort, Frank Seltzer, Jacob Young, Samuel Hillier, Thos. Keating and Wm. Davis. Lewis Groves was elected president and leader, and Edw. Vandegrift secretary and treasurer. Committees were appointed to formulate rules for the government of the band, and secure room for practice.

—An evening gathering was held last Monday evening, at the residence of Wm. Milnor, on Otter street. A most agreeable time was had by those present, vocal and instrumental music, games, refreshments, etc., contributing to the enjoyment of the occasion. There were present, Walter Terry and wife, of Chestnut Hill; C. Wesley Milnor, of West Philadelphia; Misses Belle and Deborah Douglass; Mrs. Headley King, William, Wesley and Milnor King, of Cold Spring; S. I. Whitaker and wife; Mrs. Hellings, of Cold Spring; Benj. O. Ettenger and wife; Mrs. Wm. Tolan and daughter; George Wollard, Miss Etta Wollard, Arthur Leafe and wife, and others.

—The inquest on the body of the unknown young man which was found near the South Bristol signal tower, on Tuesday morning of last week, was held last Thursday evening. The following composed the Coroner's jury: John Sullivan, Jacob Simons, Charles Saxton, Charles Weik, Neil Patton and Wm. Ennis. After hearing several witnesses, none of whom knew anything definite of the manner in which the victim came to his death, the jury rendered a verdict "that death was caused by an unknown train." It would have been better had a more thorough examination been made, as there were certain circumstances which would seem to have required more than a superficial conjecture as to the cause of death.

THE NEW COUNCIL ORGANIZES.

Promptly at ten o'clock last Monday morning, Burgess-elect, Francis Fenimore called the new Council to order. There were present—Burgess, Francis Fenimore, Anthony Bell, Robert Clark, John DeGroot, Joseph R. Grundy, Frank Green, Geo. L. Horn, J. H. Kelly, Patrick Lyden, John C. Maule, E. J. McCue, George W. Strauser, Samuel Scott, Lewis Spring, Chas. Strumfels and John T. Whitely. John C. Maule was obligated to perform the duties of a councilman. The members then drew their seats, the drawing being conducted by lot. The nomination for President of Council was then opened, John C. Maule receiving the nomination. J. Wesley Wright was nominated as clerk, after which they were balloted for and elected. Burgess Fenimore then urged upon council the necessity of securing good local government, and advised the selection of a committee to revise the rules governing council. On motion of Messrs. Grundy and Horn a committee of three was ordered appointed to draft a code of rules for the government of council the ensuing year. The Burgess appointed as members of that committee—Messrs. Grundy, Horn and Spring, with instructions to report at an adjourned meeting to be held to-night, at eight o'clock. No further business was transacted, it being deemed best to defer the appointment of committees and the election of the remaining municipal officers to be elected until the next meeting. The council then adjourned to meet in an adjourned session to-night.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY.

The home team will play the Young America on the local diamond, on Saturday afternoon. A good game is expected.

The Bristols played a game with a picked nine last Saturday, which resulted in a victory for the former by the score of 9 to 4.

Manager Minster has scheduled the Keystone club, of Philadelphia, for Saturday, 18th inst.; Morrisville club Saturday, 25th, and the Beverly club on Decoration Day.

About seven hundred lovers of the national game witnessed the contest between the Phillies and the home team yesterday afternoon. The weather was propitious and attracted a great many Burlingtonians who came over to see the game. When the umpire cried "play ball" the Bristols were at the bat. The boys have not had much practice this year, but managed to get six runs during the game. Knight's playing was weak, three errors being credited to him. Joe McDonald also made three errors in right field. The Phillies did some heavy slugging and kept the fielders of the home team on the alert. The following is the score by innings:

Bristol,	1,	0,	1,	0,	0,	0,	0,	0,	4—	6
Philadelphia,	6,	2,	2,	0,	8,	0,	0,	0,	x—19	

PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Annie Landreth is at Atlantic City, N. J.

Dr. W. P. Weaver has returned from a visit to Lockport, N. Y.

Mrs. Alexander Nesbit is visiting Mrs. Casey, at Washington, D. C.

Wm. H. Grundy has returned from a several weeks' sojourn in Dakota.

Miss Martha Hughes has returned from a visit to friends in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Mame Hawk, of Philadelphia, visited friends in Bristol, on Monday.

Mrs. Lewis Parker, of Trenton, N. J., visited friends in this place, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Richard Corson, of Camden, N. J., a former resident of this place, visited friends here on Tuesday.

Joseph Sherman and family will remove to Asbury Park shortly, owing to the ill health of Mr. Sherman. The household effects will be sold on Saturday afternoon.

Edwin C. Beers, business manager of the Philadelphia Inquirer, will be united in marriage to Miss Clara Leedom, a daughter of Thos. L. Leedom, at the latter's residence, No. 1910 Arch street, Philadelphia, at six o'clock this evening.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

The appearance of the vestibule of the Baptist church has been improved by the addition of an elegant hall lamp.

Bishop H. M. Turner, the well-known colored orator, will lecture in the Buckley Street Mission, Tuesday evening, 14th inst.

Rev. I. W. Goodhue, pastor of the Baptist church, last Sunday morning delivered the first of a series of three sermons on "Faith."

The members of the Girl's Friendly Society of St. Paul's Mission, presented a handsome plush photograph album to Miss Kate Doran, last Saturday evening, as a token of their regard and affection.

Rev. Dr. E. P. Shields and Rev. I. W. Goodhue will exchange pulpits on Sunday morning. In the evening Rev. Goodhue will deliver a sermon to young men, in the Baptist church, on "A Bad Bargain."

Rev. E. E. Burris, pastor of the Wood street M. E. church, will take for the subject of his discourse next Sunday morning, "Trees of Righteousness." In the evening his subject will be, "Communication Broken and Restored."

The topic for Sunday morning's sermon at St. James' P. E. church will be the "Forgiveness of Sins," being the sixth discourse upon the Creed. The evening service now begins at 7.45, instead of 7.30. Rev. W. Leggett Kolb will administer the rites of Baptism on Sunday afternoon, at 4.00 o'clock.

Bristol Castle, No. 109, A. O. K. of M. C. attended divine service at the Presbyterian church, last Sunday morning. Nearly fifty members of the Order were present. Rev. Dr. Shields preached a sermon on the observance of the Sabbath, his text being, "The Sabbath was made for Man, and not Man for the Sabbath."

POLICE JOTTINGS.

The arrest of three plain drunks was the result of Saturday night drinking. The men were released as soon as they had sobered up on Sunday morning.

Chief Saxton on Saturday afternoon, arrested an individual who had imbibed too freely of the flowing bowel. He he was kept in the town hall until Sunday when he was released.

Charles H. Francis, a resident of Bristol township, was arrested on Monday by officer Wilkinson, on a warrant sworn out by Lizzie Herbert, his housekeeper, charging him with assault and battery. He was taken before 'Squire Louderbough, who held him in the sum of $300 bail for appearance at Court.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Hermione Lodge, K. of P., will confer the First Degree at the meeting to-morrow night.

The Orange Supper of the Ladies Circle, G. A. R., will be held in Washington Hall this evening.

A Lodge of Instruction will be held at the Hall of Bristol Lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M. next Wednesday evening.

Wootten Castle, No. 234, K. G. E., will confer the Third Degree on one candidate, at their meeting next Tuesday evening.

General Albert W. Pike, Grand Commander of the Scottish Rite Masonry of the Southern jurisdiction, died last Thursday evening at the home of the Supreme Council of the Order, from paralysis of the throat.

Mohican Tribe, I. O. R. M., took three pale face scalps at their tribal assembly last Monday night. After the regular Lodge meeting was over the Haymakers met and made things interesting for three candidates.

A special meeting of Bristol Lodge, No 25, F. and A. M., will be held on Saturday evening, 11th inst., to confer the Entered Apprentice Degree and examine candidates in the Entered Apprentice and Fellow Craft Degrees.

H. Clay Beatty Post, No. 73, G. A. R., celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the G. A. R. by a camp fire, at the meeting last Monday night. Soldiers fare was partaken of, consisting of bean soup, baked beans, hardtack, etc. Speaking, singing and story-telling was indulged in, and a good time was had by all who were present.

About twenty-five members of Co. G, A. O. K. of M. C., paid a fraternal visit to Fidelity Castle, at Holmesburg, on Monday evening. Logan Castle, of Philadelphia, with one hundred members, were also present, and added to the evenings' entertainment with their excellent glee club. The visitors were well entertained by their hosts, and they boarded the train for home well pleased with their reception.

One candidate will be initiated into Fidelity Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., this evening. The following programme has been arranged to be given after business is over: Harmonica solo, Wm. Allen; reading, Harry Thompson; violin and banjo duet, John Allen and Henry Howard; song, John Harrison. The debate on the question, "Resolved, That the action of the New Orleans mob was justifiable," which had been postponed, will also be held.

The semi-annual convention of the Bucks County W. C. T. U., will be held in Library Hall, Fallsington, on Saturday, April 18th. Miss Elizabeth W. Greenwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y. and Miss Anna M. Green, of Germantown, Phila., will be present. Miss Greenwood will give a Bible reading in the morning, and it will be a rare treat to those who are fortunate enough to heer it, and one they may not have the opportunity to hear soon again.

Bristol Division, No. 107, Sons of Temperance, held a public installation of the officers of the Division for the ensuing term of three months, on Tuesday evening, in Evan's Hall. A number of the friends of the organization were present and enjoyed the exercises which were as follows; Opening ode, by the members of the Division; prayer, by Rev. I. W. Goodhue; quartette, Temperance Rallying Song. The following officers were then installed by Deputy George I. Sheppard, assisted by Robert Warden acting Grand Conductor: P. W. P., Alex. Wilson; W. P., Andrew Wilkinson; W. A., Miss Laura Brown; R. S., John R. Chandler; A. R. S., Wm. Alexander; F. S., Miss Bessie Campbell; Treasurer, Wm. A. Mohre; Chaplain, Harry Hillborn; Con., Miss Hannah Argust; Asst. Con., Fred Fisher; I. S., Miss Mary E. Hardy; O. S., Miss Maggie Johnson. Speech by the Worthy Patriarch, Andrew Robinson; address by Rev. I. W. Goodhue; song and chorus; history of the Division, George J. Sheppard; musical sketch, Mr. and Mrs. Brook; solo and chorus; concertina solo, T. B. Brooks; recitation; closing ode, members of the Division.

The Lotus Literary and Debating Society held its regular meeting in the Baptist church parlor last Monday evening. The president of the Society, Rev. I. W. Goodhue, presided and opened with the usual Scriptural reading and prayer. Wm. Quinn was appointed critic for the evening. Some routine business was transacted, after which the literary exercises were proceeded with. The president appointed Chas. Thompson, M. Ardrey and Elnathan Brown judges of debate. Following is the programme: Reading, by F. W. Powner "from act iv. Merchant of Venice" essay, entitled "Restriction of Emigration," by George Yonkers; reading of the journal by the editor, Doran Green. The debate was then taken up, the question being, "Resolved, That Mob Law in some instances' is Justifiable." R. B. Kelly and John Angus made a vigorous argument for the affirmative, and Alex. Wilson and Harry Sickels defended the negative. After which the general debate ensued and was participated in by a number of those present. After weighing the pros and cons of the case the judges decided that the affirmative had presented the more substantial arguments and rendered a decision accordingly. The literary committee announced the following programme for next meeting: Reading, R. B. Kelly; essay, Harry L. Sickels; debate, "Resolved, That the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893 be closed on Sunday;" affirmative, Clarence Hutchins and Wm. Wier; negative, F. Max Gress and Philip Sailor; contributors to journal, Harry Lancaster, J. Christy, Fred B. Booz, Clem Lippincott and Walter Hall. Some routine business was transacted then the Society adjourned.

Samuel H. Harrison, a well known resident of Hulmeville, died yesterday from Bright's disease. The funeral services will be held at Grace church, Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, interment at Beechwood Cemetery.

*Just as surely as the snow disappears before sunlight, so surely do catarrh and influenza yield to the influence of Old Saul's Catarrh Cure, the great specific. Sold by all dealers. Price 25 cents.

Avoid using those remedies containing opium, but when the baby is sick use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is perfectly safe and and always reliable. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

*THE CHILDREN'S health must not be neglected. Cold in the head causes catarrh. Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily applied into the nostrils. The worst cases yielding to it. Price 50 cents.

ONE of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time the discharge was cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, New York.

PHILADELPHIA AMUSEMENTS NEXT WEEK.

Charles L. Davis will be Alvin Joslin at the National.

Francis Wilson returns to the Chestnut in "A Merry Monarch."

Nellie McHenry will play her first engagement at the People's.

Annie Pixley is announced for the Arch in "The Deacon's Daughter."

E. H. Sothern brings "The Maister of Woodbarrow" back to the Broad.

"Black Thorn," a popular musical comedy, will be the attraction at Forepaugh's.

Little Elsie Leslie will play the dual role in "Prince and Pauper" at the Grand Opera House.

"Blue Jeans" will continue to delight large audiences at the Chestnut Street Opera House.

Only two new plays are announced for next week, Wilson's Barrett's "A Four Legged Fortune" at the Park and Patti Rosa in "Imp" at the Walnut. The cast for "A Four-Legged Fortune" will include James A. Hearne, Harry Countaine and Stella Boniface. "Imp" was written for Patti Rosa by the late Fred Marsden, but has never been shown in Philadelphia.

STATE BOARD OF TRADE.

A special meeting of the Board of Trade was held at the office of A. Weir Gilkeson, last Monday afternoon, to take action upon an invitation extended by the Scranton Board to participate in the organization of a State Board of Trade. A. Weir Gilkeson was selected to represent the Bristol Board, and he accordingly left on Tuesday afternoon for the prosperous city of Scranton. The meeting was held in the rooms of the Scranton Board of Trade, and was called to order at ten o'clock Wednesday morning. About twenty delegates from various parts of the State were present. A number of cities not personally represented sent letters expressing their approval of the movement and their intention of participating. Delegates from Philadelphia, Scranton and Bristol were appointed as a committee to prepare constitution and by-laws, and after an hour's deliberation reported a set of rules which were adopted with but slight changes. A committee on permanent officers was appointed and selected the following officers: President, Wm. R. Tucker, Philadelphia; first vice-presidents, Hon. W. W. Brown, Bradford; Hon. S. E. Ancona, Reading; James L. Devenny, McKeesport; Thomas H. Dale, Scranton; Frank A. Gilbert, Philadelphia; A. Weir Gilkeson, Bristol; H. J. Beattie, Harrisburg; secretary-treasurer, J. H. Fisher, Scranton. These officers constitute the Executive Council of the State Board, having about the same powers as has that of our Bristol Board. Bristol thus came in for a share of recognition. The organization is composed of delegates from such local Boards of Trade as see fit to participate, and who will send a number of delegates proportioned to their size and who have corresponding weight in the transaction of the business of the State Board, and will bear a corresponding part of the expenses. The Executive Council will meet in the near future and prepare the transactions of the meeting for publication and distribution throughout the State, and another meeting to complete matters will be held next June. The main purpose of the organization will be to enable the business interests of the State to watch proposed legislation and act with accuracy, celerity, unanimity and force regarding anything injurious, that it may be desirable to prevent, or anything advantageous that it may be desirable to secure. The facts stated above were related by Mr. A. Weir Gilkeson after his return, who further said:

"Scranton offers a shining example of what an active Board of Trade can do. The town is wonderfully progressive. Everything is on the move. The city recognizes the great advantages of the McKinley Tariff Bill and is acting on the jump and backing her desires with her dollars. They have procured a lace factory from Nottingham, Eng., and have formed a stock company for it, $100,000 is brought by the concern from England, $50,000 from New York, and Scranton puts up another $100,000, having raised that sum in forty-eight hours through the Board of Trade. A representative of a firm having a process for rolling steel pipes is now in the city, and they intend to keep him there. He told me that he had nearly completed his labors and would undoubtedly locate there. Scranton's great boom of course depends upon her cheap coal, and when I saw coal mined right in the heart of the city, within five minutes' walk of the Wyoming House, and heard of culm at 25 cents and less a ton, and buckwheat coal at half a dollar, with domestic sizes retailing at $2.50 delivered, I wondered why all the manufacturers of the country did not pull up stakes and go to Scranton, and began to look about to discover why they did not. I soon found that land is scarce and high, both in price and character—some of it very high, almost on edge in fact, and that the great necessity, water, is, so far as commercial purposes are concerned, as hard to get as land. The local streams, Roaring Creek and Lackawanna river, are so impregnated with mineral deposits, that their waters are unfit to use in boilers. Pure water has to be piped for ten or twelve miles at such an expense that the water rent of the rail mills amounts to $10,000 a year. Bristol can then very well hope to compete with cheap fuel by offering cheap water.

"I regretted very much that I did not have sufficient time at my disposal to learn more, I only had about eight working hours in the city, all told. It only remains to say that the Scranton Board of Trade showed themselves giants in hospitality, their plan providing for the devotion of all day Thursday to the entertainment of their guests winding up with a $600 banquet, all of which I regret to have been obliged to miss."

*"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is a sure cure for dandruff."—J. W. Bowen, Editor Enquirer, McArthur, Ohio.

Cure Yourself!

Don't pay large doctors' bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay the postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

My Family Doctor

For the last two years has been Sulphur Bitters, and until I began using them in my family, we had more or less sickness, and our doctor's bill has been very large. Since we began their use, we have had no doctor to pay, and three dollars invested in Sulphur Bitters has kept health in our family.—E. Knott, Postmaster, Waverly Iowa.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Fall and Winter trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

My Head was Fairly Rotten.

And how much I suffered it is hard to describe. That loathsome disease, catarrh, caused the above, and the doctors said they could not relieve me. I paid hundreds of dollars, for which I received no benefit. I got more good from two bottles of Sulphur Bitters than from all the money I paid to doctors. I shall continue the Sulphur Bitters, as I have great faith that they will cure me.—S. M. Day, 41 Hanover St., Boston.

A Remedy for the Grippe.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. All druggists sell the Balsam.

DIED.

HARRISON.—On Wednesday, April 8, 1891, at his late residence, in Hulmeville, Pa., Samuel H. Harrison, in the 76th year of his age.

Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from Grace Church, Hulmeville, on Saturday, at 3 p. m. To proceed to Beechwood Cemetery.

New Advertisements.

To Close the Estate of

Ellwood Doron,

DECEASED,

A DISCOUNT OF 10 PER CENT.

Will be made on all sales of Lumber of $10 and over from this date.

Elwood Burton,
Administrator.

April 9, '91. Per W. E. DORON.

Dress Making!

Madame Dow has commenced her Spring business, at No. 12 Walnut street, above Cedar, Bristol, Pa.

All orders promptly attended to.

--Snow Festival!--

—AT—

Presbyterian Church,

—ON—

Thursday Evening, April 9th.

Admission, 10 Cents.

S. SUPPER.

SUMPTUOUS! SUPERB!! SATISFYING!!!

SUPPER SCHEDULE:

SUBSTANTIALS.

Salt-risings, Scantily Sweetened,
Selected Sea-fruit, Somewhat Seasoned.
Savory Sage-seasoned Slices.
Some Splendid Salad.

SUNDRIES.

Sharply Spiced, Slender Sweet-pickels.
Sour, Stinging, Stimulative Sauce.

SERAPHIC SWEET-CAKES.

Silver, Spiced, Sponge.

SWEETMEATS.

Small, Succulent Saccharine Slices.
Superior Sweetened Solidified Syllabubs

SIPS.

Sisters' Special Steeped Sip.
Seathing, Steaming, Soul-satisfying Stimulant.

Small Souvenirs Suitably Selected.
Sixteen Sweet Sirens Seduously Serving.

For Fine PHOTOGRAPHS!

—GO TO—

W. H. HAY & CO.'S

NEW ART STUDIO,

No. 48 Mill Street, Bristol

All Pictures by Instantaneous Process. Proof shown and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Large Heads in Crayon, Pastelle and Water Colors.

PICTURES FRAMED.

All kinds of Pictures framed from the Finest Selections of Mouldings ever seen in Bristol.

COME AND SEE US.

Public Sale

—OF—

75 NEW CARRIAGES!

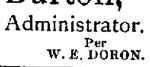
—AT—

NEWTOWN, PA.

Wednesday, April 22d, 1891,

At 1 o'clock, P. M. sharp; rain or shine.

I WILL sell at my Seventh Annual Spring Sale of 75 NEW CARRIAGES.



Of My Own Manufacture

Including station wagons, cut-under family carriages, two-seated surreys, extension and canopy top; patent extension phætons, different styles of jump-seat carriages, Newtown carriages, one-seated phætons, both falling and standing tops; buggies of different styles and qualities to suit all tastes, top and open spindle wagons, a variety of road carts and milk or express wagons, with tops and open.

These carriages are made of good material, well put together and are warranted to be as represented. Also, several second hand wagons.

Attend the sale and secure a bargain. For full description send for catalogue or call.

Six months' credit on approved notes, or 3 per cent. off for cash.

J. V. RANDALL, Newtown, Pa.

Bordentown and Phila. Line.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bristol at 8.15 A. M., daily, (Sunday excepted), for Philadelphia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 2.30 P. M.

Single fare 25c., excursion tickets, 40c.

Freight at low rates, and carefully handled.

Public Sale of Real Estate Under an Order of Orphan's Court.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Bucks, will be sold on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, A. D., 1891,

the following described Real Estate, late the property of Marmaduke E. Doan, deceased, all that certain messuage and lot of land, situate in the Borough of Bristol aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning on the easterly side of Bath street, at a corner of Mary Smith's lot; thence along the line of said Smith's lot at right angles with said Bath street, one hundred and ten feet to a corner of the lot late of Ralph Snediker; thence by said lot, parallel with said Bath street, eighteen feet to a corner of James Lawler's lot, thence by said lot one hundred and ten feet to the side of Bath street; thence along said street, southerly, eighteen feet to the place of beginning. Being the same premises which George W. Smith and wife, by indenture bearing date the 21st day of March, A. D., 1875, and duly recorded in the Recorder's Office, at Doylestown, in and for the County of Bucks, in Deed book No. 167, page 490, etc., granted and conveyed unto the said Marmaduke E. Doan in fee simple. The improvements consist of a frame house, with shingle roof and containing 2 rooms on the first floor, 2 on the second and garret, and cellar under the whole. A good well of water on the premises.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, P. M.

HARVEY S. RUE, Administrator of M. E. Doan, dec.

E. N. Booz, Auct.

Houses and Lots For Sale.

ON WOOD & POND STREETS

—AND—

JEFFERSON AVENUE.

We have a number of Houses with all modern conveniences already built and for sale. We will build houses to suit purchasers, on easy terms. One lot for sale on Radcliffe street, $30 per foot. Lot at corner of Garden St. and Jefferson Ave. for sale, or will build house on same to suit purchaser.

☞We will sell lots and build houses thereon to the purchasers. Terms easy.

WRIGHT & DeGROOT,
Bristol, Pa.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!

OCULISTS' ORDERS FILLED.

YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD!

If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you.

We use inimitable "DIA MANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.

Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles - - $.50; usual price 1.00
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00

M. ZINEMAN & BRO. | 130 S. Ninth St.
OPTICIANS. | PHILADELPHIA,
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

NOTICE.

THE Union Building and Loan Company will issue a Seventh Series of Stock at the meeting to be held on Monday evening, the thirteenth of April, 1891, at eight o'clock.

A. WEIR GILKESON, Sec'y.

ROBERT M. YARDLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Doylestown, Pa.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

At Bristol, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business, Feb. 26th, 1891.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$433,491 21
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	40,000 00
Stocks, securities, judgments, claims	53,428 19
Due from approved reserve agents	70,034 56
Due from other National Banks	8,481 00
Banking-house furniture, and fixtures	2,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	2,836 23
Checks and other cash items	3,096 04
Bills of other Banks	330 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	88 94
Specie	18,100 00
Legal tender notes	20,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,800 00
TOTAL	$660,916 77

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 92,220 00
Surplus fund	100,000 00
Undivided profits	17,169 56
National Bank notes outstanding	31,500 00
Dividends unpaid	304 00
Individual deposits subject to check	373,875 54
Due to other National Banks	42,218 87
Due to State Banks and Bankers	3,628 00
TOTAL	$660,916 77

State of Penna., County of Bucks, ss:

I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 3rd day of March 1891.

W. H. BOOZ, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:

ANTHONY SWAIN,
BENJ. J. TAYLOR,
L. A. HOGUET,
} Directors

An Ordinance

TO ENCOURAGE MANUFACTURING INDUSTRIES WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF MORRISVILLE, PA.

WHEREAS, the growth and prosperity of the Borough of Morrisville during the past few years has been largely due to the establishment of manufacturing industries within the same; and

WHEREAS, it is believed that the location of our Borough so near the thriving city of Trenton and midway between two of the largest cities of the country should be brought to the attention of the manufacturing public, by offering some special inducements for their location with us, and

WHEREAS, experience has shown us that exemption from taxation is a very great inducement for the manufacturing public in their locations of such industries

Therefore, be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same. That all manufacturing plants which are or may be established within the Borough of Morrisville, Pa., during the period of five years from and after the passage of this ordinance, shall for and during the said period be exempted from the payment of Borough tax.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, Pa., this eighteenth day of February, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

CHAS. SINE, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, Sec'y.

Approved this 23rd day of February, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one.

CHAS. SINE, Burgess of Morrisville Borough.

J. D. LOWDEN,

No. 50 Mill Street, Bristol,

HAS THE FINEST STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

An Ordinance

TO ENCOURAGE MANUFACTURING ENTERPRISES, BY EXEMPTING MANUFACTURING PREMISES FROM TAXATION.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the Borough of Bristol shall be exempt from the payment of Borough tax, as follows, to wit:

All manufacturing premises that shall hereafter be erected, for a period of ten years from and after their completion.

All manufacturing premises that were idle and unoccupied upon the first day of January, A. D., 1891, for a period of ten years from and after re-occupancy.

And hereafter, all manufacturing premises which have at any time been exempt from taxation under the provisions of this ordinance or of any previous ordinance, and having stood idle and unoccupied shall become re-occupied, for a period of ten years from and after such re-occupancy.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber this ninth day of March, A. D., 1891.

WM. P. WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

The NEW YORK Sun.

FOR

1891.

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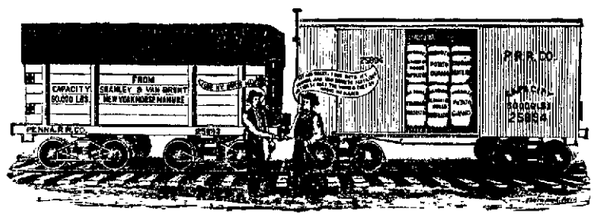

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GLOAMING.

The setting sun has dropt below the sandy reach;
The laggard rooks come home, belated, from the beach;
Here in the garden beds the flowers close their eyes,
And twilight's soft wan mist across the woodland lies.

Oh, is not this most sweet of any time or hour.
After the garish day, and ere the night clouds lower?
'Tis as though Nature's self should pause upon her way,
Gray clad and pilgrim like, to meditate and pray.
—Exchange.

TWO NANCY LEES.

In the month of July, 1857, I ran away from a British ship which entered the port of Madras. I was a boy of 14, a runaway to sea, and captain and mates had done their very best to take the romance out of me. They had succeeded so well that I slipped ashore determined to die of starvation before I would return to a life on the deep. No effort was put forth to capture me, and two weeks later, when I sat in the shade of a wall one day hungry and penniless and ready to give up, an English woman halted before me and began to question me. She was a small, slim woman about forty years of age, quick of speech and movement, and I got the idea at once that she was a sea captain's wife. I was not far out, as she proved to be a sea captain's widow, and was in command of a brig trading with the east coast of Ceylon. She happened to be in want of another hand, and after being told what I could do she made a proposition that I accepted.

I found the brig to be called the Orient. She was small, but almost new, and a rapid sailer. The crew consisted of an English mate, two Norwegians, a French boy who had run from his ship, and myself. Mrs. Sweet, the captain, stood her watch, and this gave the mate himself, a man and a boy in his watch, while she had a man and a boy only, though the cook had to turn out in her watch if required. The latter was a full blooded negro, big and powerful, and sailor enough to steer or go aloft, Mrs. Sweet, as all agreed, being able to navigate the brig anywhere, and being thoroughly posted in every detail of the ship's work.

I saw on the brig's deck, almost as soon as I set foot aboard, a nine pounder mounted on a carriage, and later on I ascertained that she carried a supply of small arms, but I gave the matter little thought and asked no questions. We got away next day after I joined, and we had a fine run down the coast to Cape Karikal, from which point we laid our course to the southeast. We had crossed the gulf of Mancar, which separates the island of Ceylon from the southern end of Hindoostan, when the wind fell to a calm one evening at 8 o'clock, and all night long we rolled about without making the least progress. Next morning there was a heavy mist on the water until after sunrise, and it gradually burned away without bringing the breeze we hoped for.

When the horizon was clear we saw a bark rigged craft of three times our size lying about three miles north of us. She had come down on the last of the wind, probably bound through the straits, and the currents had set to the eastward during the night. Those were suspicious days, but the bark looked to be an honest Englishman, and we gave her no attention until about midafternoon. Then the French boy, who was aloft, reported that she had lowered two boats. The glass was sent up to him, and he soon made out that the boats were being manned by armed men, and dark skinned fellows at that. This looked as if the bark had fallen into piratical hands, for no trader could have any honest purpose in arming his boats.

They took their time about it, and finally headed in our direction. Had there been any wind they would doubtless have tried to lay us aboard. As soon as it was seen that the boats were headed for us Mrs. Sweet called us all aft and announced that the stranger was a pirate who meant our capture and destruction. She was a little paler than usual, but spoke in a low and even voice, and did not seem to be a bit frightened. She said it was a case where we must fight for our lives. They would cut our throats if we surrendered, and could do no more if we fought to the last. She seemed to accept it as a matter of course that we would fight, and she was the first to lend a hand to clear away the gun. The two boys of us brought up the muskets and loaded them, distributed the pikes along the rail, and then passed up shot and cartridge for the big gun. Everything had been made ready for just such an emergency. There were thirty solid nine pound shot and twenty-two loaded shell in the magazine, as well as about thirty cartridges containing the proper quantity of powder. As I afterward learned, all had been purchased at the government arsenal in Madras.

We were as ready as we could be before the boats were pulled a mile from the bark. The mate loaded the gun with a shell, and placed two others and several stands of grape near at hand. Our brig lay broadside to the north, headed to the east. The boats must therefore pull bow on to us until close at hand, even if the plan was to separate and board from different points. This gave us a big advantage, as we could all lay along the port rail. The gun was wheeled over, the decks cleared of every obstruction, and then we were ready. Mrs. Sweet had a doubled barreled English fowling piece loaded with buckshot. She was nearest the stern. The rest of us had government muskets. I was pretty nervous, knowing what was at stake, and she noticed this, and kindly chided me, saying that I must take good aim, keep cool, and that we should surely beat them off. She called the French boy over and told him the same, but there was no need of speaking to the others. They were as cool as if it were an every day matter, and I heard the mate say to the cook that he was afraid the fellows would back out.

The boats came on to within half a mile of us and then stopped. Some sort of a signal had been run up on the bark—probably a notification that we were ready for a stout resistance. They could have seen us preparing by aid of the glass. There was a consultation of about five minutes, and then came a cheer as the boats moved forward. Mrs. Sweet looked over at the mate, and he nodded his head, sighted his gun, and after a long moment applied the port fire. There might have been some luck about it though he was an old gunner, but his shell struck the easternmost boat plumb on the bows, exploded with a loud report, and she was wiped out so completely that we could not even see the fragments. I believe that every man in that boat was killed. This ought to have discouraged the other, but it did not. She was pulled for us as fast as possible, and the stand of grape fired at her went too high.

After that discharge we began to blaze away with the muskets, and I hit one of the rowers and almost stopped the boat for a moment. While the mate and negro worked to load the big gun the other five of us banged away, and we hit somebody at almost every shot. The boat came on, however, the wounded cursing and the unharmed cheering, and was within 150 feet of our side when the nine pounder roared again. She had fired a shell plump into the boat. It had acted as a solid shot and gone through her, killing and wounding and smashing, and when the smoke blew away only three men were swimming away on the surface. These we ordered aboard and made secure at once. The bark dropped another boat, but after coming half way it returned. About noon she got a riffle of wind which did not reach us, and made off to the west to be seen no more.

When we came to question the prisoners, who were lusty looking cut throats, we found that they belonged to the Maldive islands, around in the Indian ocean. They made no bones about admitting that they meant to capture us, and were surly and defiant over their repulse. They would not give us the name of the bark, and even after she was out of sight they boasted that she would return soon to release them. At sundown we got the breeze and stood away on our course. That night, during the mate's watch, the pirates disappeared. All knew where they went, but no one asked any questions. The two boats contained fully two dozen of them, and their loss must have sadly crippled the bark and changed her plans.

About three years later than the date given at the opening of this sketch, I shipped aboard of a British ship called the Swallow to make a voyage from Bombay up the Persian gulf and back. She was an old craft and a poor sailer, and her crew of twelve men was made up of four or five nationalities. I remember there were two Kanakas or Sandwich islanders, one Lascar, a negro or two, and the others were American, English and Dutch. We had scarcely left Bombay when the captain was taken sick with fever. His name was Aldrich, and his wife, who was a woman of thirty, always sailed with him. She now took command in a general way, and this to the satisfaction of both mates, though both were thorough sailors. I heard one of them say that she could take an observation or work a dead reckoning, and I saw from the orders she gave that she knew all about a ship.

We had good weather and made good progress until after we were above Muscat, in the Bay of Ormuz. Then one forenoon we got a squall which did not last fifteen minutes, but which brought down our fore and man-to' gallant masts and carried away a sail or two. There was only a light breeze after the squall had passed, and we were lying to and hard at work, when an Arabian dhow of about two hundred tons burden came stealing down the coast. We were within four miles of the rocky and mountainous shore, but she was two miles inside of us. She was no sooner made out than the first mate became very anxious, and Mrs. Aldrich was sent for to come on deck. She took a good look at the stranger through the glass and queried of the mate:

"Can we depend on the crew to fight?"

"I hope so, ma'am," he replied.

"Have them come aft."

All moved aft, and I can remember through all the long years just how she looked and every word she said. She had a worried, anxious look, and no wonder, and there was a trembling in her voice as she said:

"Men, you know that your captain is very sick. Yonder comes a pirate, if there ever was one. If he captures us those who live through the fight will go into the interior as slaves or worse. If we are all agreed to fight we can beat him off. What do you say?"

"We'll fight to the last!" shouted one, and the cry was taken up by all.

"Thank God!" she fervently exclaimed. "Give him a brave fight and no one can be blamed if we are defeated. Sooner than fall into his hands I will blow the old ship skyhigh and all of us with her."

We had no cannon, but we had fifteen muskets, a lot of cavalry sabers, and the captain had not dodged about those waters with his eyes shut. He had two or three years before purchased a dozen hand grenades or stink pots, such as are used by the Chinese. These were brought up with the rest and found to be fused and in good condition. They weighed about two pounds apiece and each was inclosed in a net, so that it could be tossed quite a distance. We loaded our muskets, took our stations and were as ready as we could be. The captain's wife alternated between the deck and the cabin. He was out of his head, which was the better for him, as she had his revolver for use.

The dhow sneaked along until nearly opposite us. All work had been suspended aloft, and she must have known by this that we were ready for her; but she came on just the same. And no wonder. One of the men went aloft with the glass, and he made out two guns on her deck and a perfect swarm of men. She was doing a bold thing—run us aboard in broad daylight. She would not use her guns, fearing that they would be heard and bring us assistance; but if that mob ever gained our decks we were gone. We lay with our head to the northwest, so she would pass our port quarter first. Here two of the strongest men were placed with the grenades, and two of us with muskets were between them. The others were placed to fire over the stern.

Down came the dhow, foot by foot, with never a cheer from the crowd of cutthroats on her decks. There was a menace in their silence, but it had no effect upon us. We were determined to fight, and to fight to the last. I got the first shot, and knocked over a man on her forecastle, and then all began to blaze away. She did not fire in return, but forged up on our quarters, and I could see fifty Arabs, each one with a crease, crowding against the rail to be ready to board.

"Now, heave!" yelled one of the sailors with the bombs, and both lighted the fuses and heaved away.

Before we could tell what damage had been done the dhow was alongside. She threw her grapnel, but did not catch, and she rubbed her whole length and went ahead. As we saw her failure we blazed away again with the muskets, and every ball found a man. She sailed like a witch, and before she could be checked was a cable's length ahead. She had just put her helm over when there was an explosion, followed by a great sheet of flame, and we saw that she was hard hit. Confusion reigned from stem to stern in a moment, and we added to it by peppering away at fair range. All ablaze within five minutes she fell off, headed for shore, and was run on a reef about a mile away.

We saw some save themselves by boats and rafts, being swept into the shore by the tide, but it was afterward learned that upward of forty-five men were killed or drowned, and that the loss of the dhow broke up a bad gang of pirates. Mrs. Aldrich was on deck through it all, emptying the revolver into the crowd as the dhow passed us, and when all was over she went down to her husband with face only a little whiter and mouth more firmly set. She did not betray her womanly weakness until she came to thank us. Then she broke down and cried like a—well, just like a woman.—Reminiscences of an Old Mariner in Hartford Courant.

MASCULINE TATTLE.

General O'Beirne looks like a distinguished Frenchman.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll has a laugh that is more infectious than the yellow fever.

Jerry Simpson, the Kansas congressman, owns a farm of 600 acres and has eighty acres in wheat.

Justice R. W. Walker, the "baby" of the Alabama supreme bench, is just thirty-four years old.

George W. Childs will not permit a witticism aimed at women to appear in the columns of his paper.

Judge Garrison, of the New Jersey supreme bench, was appointed before he had attained his thirty-fifth year.

Franklin Moore Singer, son of the sewing machine man, has just married Mlle. Blanche Vanderbilt Morcelain, of Paris.

Alan Arthur, son of ex-President Arthur, is cutting a dash in London, where he can be seen every day driving a four-in-hand.

Senator Lispenard Stewart, of New York, wears a French beard and gold eyeglasses. He removes them when excited in a political speech.

J. W. Carroll, of New York, claims to be the owner of the third largest diamond in the world. It weighs 115 carats and is valued at $70,000.

John A. Logan, Jr., often seen on Broadway in the vicinity of Delmonico's, is a strikingly handsome man. He is as sedate and steady as in his early youth he was reckless and wild.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is a banjoist, and the reverend gentleman can trum the strings in a way to make the most expert player acknowledge his ability.

General Henry E. Tremain is above medium height, of slender build, with blonde hair and smooth shaven face. He is younger in appearance than he is in years.

David Dudley Field has a way of listening to the most casual remark, as though the fate of nations hung on the words, which is most embarrassing to any one who has not much to say.

"Old Shady," who cooked for General Sherman during the war, lives at Grand Forks, N. D. He expressed a desire to attend the funeral of the general at St. Louis, and the citizens of Grand Forks made up a purse which enabled him to go.

The Rev. Phillips Brooks, the famous Episcopalian preacher of Boston, has a superb figure, looking like a magnificent giant. His eyes are bright, his cheeks rosy, and he is always in excellent spirits. He is by all odds the most popular divine in Boston.

Samuel J. Kirkwood, three times governor of Iowa, twice its representative in the United States senate and secretary of the interior in Garfield's cabinet, is living quietly in retirement at Iowa City. He is about seventy-seven years old, and is in good health.

Eben D. Jordan, the famous Boston dry-goods merchant, went to Boston from Maine a fatherless boy of fourteen and worked on a suburban farm at four dollars a month and thought he had struck affluence when he secured a place in a mercantile house three years later at $275 a year.

THEIR FAVORITE GEMS.

"I place diamonds above all other gems in my esteem," said Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt.

"It would be difficult for me to select from opals, diamonds and amethysts which is my prime favorite," said Mrs. Leland Stanford.

"My preference among gems is unquestionably for the diamond," said Mrs. Don Cameron, wife of the senior senator from Pennsylvania.

"Diamonds are certainly the most beautiful of all gems," was the reply of Mrs. William Astor when requested to name her favorite precious stone.

Adelina Patti is lavish in her collection of precious stones, and it is one of the delights of her life to spend hours at a jeweler's running over his treasures and making her selections.

"I think that, while I am an ardent admirer of all gems, I may safely say that the opal is my favorite," was the answer of Mrs. Roswell P. Flower, the wife of the millionaire New York congressman.

"I cannot lay claim to being a connoisseur in precious stones, and perhaps, therefore, it would be presumptuous in me to name my favorite gem," said Mrs. John Wanamaker, wife of the postmaster general.

Said Mrs. Senator M. S. Quay, of Pennsylvania: "Give me sapphires or give me death. I know of no other gem whose color is so exquisite as that of the sapphire."

"Moonstones are among the most beautiful of all gems in my opinion," said Mrs. John W. Noble, wife of the secretary of the interior. "My interest in them was largely increased by reading Wilkie Collins' great story of 'The Moonstone.'"

I think that, all things considered, pearls are my favorite gem," said Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt. "To be sure, they lack the brilliancy of diamonds, but they more than make up for that by their graceful form and delicate whiteness of color."

"My favorite gem?" said Mrs. James G. Blaine, echoing the question. "I am a great admirer of diamonds. To me the principal beauty of the diamond is its brilliancy, and pure white ones are seldom or never so brilliant as those that are a little off color. Hence my preference for the latter."—New York Journal.

DAINTY FOOTGEAR.

Mary Anderson-Navarro wears a 5½ shoe.

Pauline Hall incases her trim, neat feet in 4½ shoes.

Lillian Langtry wears a 9 stocking, 6½ glove and a 5 shoe.

Margaret Mather is very dainty about her shoes and wears a 3.

Miss Lillian Russell is very particular about her shoes. She wears No. 3½.

Mme. Modjeska's shoes are extremely dainty in build, but she requires a 4½.

Mme. Janauschek has always taken good care that no one should find out what size shoe she wears.

Mrs. W. W. Astor is said to spend thousands of dollars on her slippers, having them decorated in a jeweled design of yellow and white asters.

Mrs. Vice President Morton is very fond of pretty things to put her feet in. Her favorite is said to be scarlet satin slippers, embroidered in golden daisies, and having high French heels.

The Princess Louise, duchess of Fife, is very fastidious and fond of fancy footgear. Her favorite is black ooze kid, which has a pilelike velvet, embroidered in jet. She has shoes of yellow and silver brocade, elaborately decorated with rhinestones.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Coral and pearls in horseshoes, bars, love knots and hearts are among the pretty pins.

Hour glasses are ornamented with bevels, cut so as to show the clear glass beneath.

Oblong silver trays with repousse edges are filled with long bars of colored sealing wax.

Bag clasps in Russian silver are used on velvet bags of the tint that prevails in the ornamentation.

Spoons of Italian workmanship have their stems surmounted by delicate spire and lanternlike forms.

French stick pins are jet black, in such designs as cats, dogs, rabbits and jockeys on horses. They are chic.

Queen chains have twisted knots at the end, and these are enameled in solid colors, such as dark blue and dark red.

Intaglios are in favor. Sleeve buttons of semi-precious stones are ornamented with intaglios, cut on convex surfaces.

Low single candlesticks are of Russian silver and French gilt, with porcelain medallions ornamented with flowers.

An oblong bar of aquamarine has a mythological subject cut in intaglio, and is bordered in a row of closely set diamonds.

A band of gold lace for the neck has a design worked out in pearls and diamonds, and is edged with closely set rows of small diamonds.

Bonbon spoons keep their place among the novelties. A handle of palm leaves in partial gilt with stalks of full gilt is a new design. The greenish tinge of the leaves is in pretty contrast to the dead gold.

Bracelets of twisted gold, knife edges, flat braids of open work and gold tapes are in better form than the clasped bracelets, with imitation insects and flowers. Beaten work in segments, powdered with diamonds and colored stones, retain their place.—Jewelers' Circular.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

Duprez, the French tenor, still lives, at the age of eighty-five.

Stuart Robson has added "She Stoops to Conquer" to his repertoire.

Homer N. Bartlett is one of the finest looking of American musical composers.

Rossi is acting in Vienna in Tolstoi's "Ivan the Terrible" with immense effect. After one act he was recalled fifteen times.

Under the title of "A Daughter of Comedy" a beautiful quarto volume has been issued of the career of Ada Rehan as an actress. The distribution of the books has been made privately.

Miss Elizabeth Robins, the young American actress who for several seasons was associated with Booth and Barrett, has been earning new laurels in London by her performance of Mrs. Linden in Ibsen's "Doll's Home."

Miss Mary Eastlake, who has been seen in this country with Wilson Barrett, will make a tour here this season, beginning in October. Her brother, Charles Eastlake, will be her manager, and she will play "Clito" and "A Yorkshire Lass."

OUR MORAL MILLIONAIRES.

John D. Rockefeller never permits strong drink to pass his lips.

Collis P. Huntington does not even drink coffee. His strongest beverage, as related, is tea.

Not one of the leading American millionaires uses tobacco, and they all eschew profanity.

Russell Sage once in a while takes a spoonful of bourbon whisky in a glass of water as a tonic.

Jay Gould has tasted wine not over two or three times in his life, and then not because of a desire for it.

FLOWERS.

Flowers! Hold them gently as you bring them to me here,
For each petal holds a thought, and each stem conceals a tear.
Let me touch them softly, fondly; let me breathe their fragrance sweet;
They are Memory's dearest treasures of a happiness complete.
There are pansies gold and purple, and jasmine coldly pure,
Geraniums flaming scarlet, and hyacinths demure,
Pink rosebuds traced in moss, and myrtle robed in green,
And violets smiling shyly, with lilies in between.

Place them close beside me, of their touch I never tire;
They murmur of a secret which is 'twixt them and me,
Of the happy life which might have been, but which can never be.
They whisper, but so low that to me alone 'tis heard,
Of the death that's coming swiftly, that cannot be deferred.
They smile upon me brightly; they stay for the last sigh.
Oh, 'mongst the flowers I have lived, amongst them let me die!
—T. Sparrow in Woman's Journal.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Coup.

A railroad reporter said: "One of the largest and most important, as well as most sensational, railroad meetings I have ever attended was that held in Cleveland in 1881. It was for the consolidation of two parallel lines of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and Bee line roads. At this meeting were W. H. Vanderbilt, Cornelius Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Augustus Schell, B. H. Bristow, William L. Scott, J. H. Devereaux, Alexander Ferguson and Stevenson Burke. It was a snap meeting. That is to say, the Vanderbilt interest had decided upon this consolidation regardless of the laws of Ohio, which prevented any such thing involving two parallel lines.

All the preliminary papers had been prepared in New York, and it was proposed to rush the matter through before the courts could interfere. But injunctions were served, Vanderbilt refused to receive them and within a very short time an order of arrest followed for contempt of court, and an attempt was made to serve the warrants upon Vanderbilt. In the meantime, however, his adherents were pretty active. The meeting was held, he was made a director of the road, the consolidation was completed in spite of the law, a special engine was ordered steamed up and the Vanderbilts fled the state as fast as steam power could carry them.

In the course of a year or two, when the courts got a whack at the matter, the whole thing was overturned, the injunctions in the meantime standing against the consolidation. The whole state was up in arms against the Vanderbilts. It was fully two years before Vanderbilt ventured within the boundaries of Ohio. When he went west he had to go through Canada or around some other way.—New York Herald.

Anachronisms in Shakespeare.

Literature abounds in amusing and curious blunders committed by our ablest writers. The works of Shakespeare, which as a rule are manuals of details of time and circumstance, contain misplacements of the order of succession of events which are amusing. In the play of "Coriolanus," the noble Roman is complimented with the assertion that he was a soldier "unto Cato's wish." Cato was not born till about 400 years after Coriolanus had been banished from Rome and had died. In the tragedy of "Julius Caesar" is another curious inaccuracy which occurs in a dialogue between Brutus and Cassius:

Brutus—Peace! count the clock.
Cassius—The clock has stricken three.

This was 800 years before striking clocks were introduced.

Shakespeare makes use of cannon in "King John." Cannon are said to have been first used at the battle of Cressy, in 1346. Gunpowder was not invented until a hundred years later than the time of King John, 1199.

Spectacles were not worn until the Fourteenth century, yet Shakespeare makes Lear, who was king of England in the early Saxon period, say to his son, who tried to conceal a letter from him, "If it be nothing I shall not want spectacles."—Providence Journal.

Glaciers of Alaska and the Alps.

The peaks of the Yakutat bay spurs and the point of Cook presented their sharpest angles toward us, and the sandstone cliffs standing above the snow could easily be mistaken for volcanic dykes. I can readily understand how St. Elias, Cook and other peaks of the range, presenting to the sea their upturned, angular strata, and consequently sharpest, steepest slopes, have been mistaken for volcanoes. It was bewildering to watch these snow fields, which in the setting sun were not luminous, but a fine, clear, white expanse, gradually assuming a darker hue as the sun dropped behind St. Elias.

I smiled to think of the great care taken by Alpine guides, forbidding even a whisper or a journey without a guide upon the Mer de Glace. If such a mountaineer were suddenly transported to the great Seward Glacier, and felt the glacier tremble and listened to the constantly falling avalanches from the crags of Elias and Cook, I imagine he would throw away his alpenstock and flee in dismay.—M. B. Kerr in Scribner's.

Articles of Spider's Silk.

There is no doubt that the beautifully soft and fine silk of the spider is capable of being worked up into articles of clothing; for a native of Languedoc established a factory for weaving it in the early days of the century, and succeeded in producing gloves and stockings which attracted a great deal of attention, while it is on record that Louis XIV was presented with an entire suit of spider silk.—Cornhill Magazine.

Plenty of Proof.

Old Bullion—If I could only have any proof that you are not marrying my daughter for her money I would give my consent.

Young Man—I would marry her if she hadn't a penny.

"But how am I to be sure of that?"

"Um—you might make her dowry over to me."—New York Weekly.

His Ready Memory.

Will—Help me out, old boy. I'm inditing a sonnet to my dear, pert little nez retrousse. Give me a starter.

Harry—Open up with something appropriate from Shakespeare. For instance, "That which we call a nose, by any other name would smell as well."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A New York lady is entitled to the distinction of possessing two pets that are decidedly unique and unconventional. They are Brazilian armadillos, and it is a curious sight to see the quaint creatures in their coats of mail fondling their mistress and accepting choice bits of fruit for their dinner.

How People Disguise Themselves.

Most of us hide behind disguises.

Some do it innocently, from shyness. They shrink from standing in naked personality before the world. So they cloak themselves in mannerisms. Usually there are lonely souls which brood over themselves. Thus in isolated farmhouses, whither the poets send us for the simplicities of nature, one is likely to find more affectations and tricks of manner than in our city dwellings.

The affectation of a quality, of an accomplishment, is a covert roguery. The overt rogue picks your pocket in his game of hide-and-seek with society. But the man who would win your esteem, admiration, affection, confidence, by appearing to be what he is not, is a rogue so subtle that he often ends in deceiving himself.

There is the sweet infantile creature who simpers and writhes, and drops her chin to look up from under her lashes, and uses all manner of guile to show you how guileless she is. There is the strong minded woman who talks in chest tones, is always positive, and holds advanced opinions on all points — borrowed opinions, since the strength of her mind is not in the direction of originating any. There are the ignorant people who affect culture.

Miscellaneous

For Bilious Attacks
heartburn,
sick headache,
and all disorders of the stomach, liver, and bowels,
Ayer's Cathartic Pills
are the safest, surest, and most popular medicine for family use.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Lowell, Mass.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.
It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung, and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or poor Whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass, like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. If you have failed to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will cure you where all others fail. No person can remain long sick who uses SULPHUR Bitters.

The Dose is small—only a tea spoonful. It is the best and cheapest medicine. Try it, and you will be satisfied.
Get it of your Druggist.
DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use SULPHUR BITTERS. They never fail to cure.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
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Pioneer Coal Yard.
ESTABLISHED 1837.

Best Grades of Lehigh
For family purposes delivered promptly by good carters.

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E. LEEDOM & SON,
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Furniture :-: Repaired
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I have found that the People of Bristol want a place where they can have their
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I HAVE EMPLOYED
Mr. Robert Clark,
Who is well known in Bristol, to take charge of this branch and solicit your trade.
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Chairs Recaned, Carpets cut and laid, and everything in the repairing line promptly attended to.
JOHN G. TABRAM,
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WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer & dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3
Also a full line of John Mundell's solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,
The Steamer Columbia leaves Bristol for Philadelphia daily, (Sunday excepted) at 7:30 A. M. Returning leaves Philadelphia at 2.00 P. M.
Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.

Harper & Brothers.

1891.
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ILLUSTRATED.

The important series of papers on South America by Theodore Child, will be continued in Harper's Magazine during the greater part of the year 1891. The articles on Southern California, by Charles Dudley Warner, will also be continued. Among other noteworthy attractions will be a novel by Charles Egbert Craddock; a collection of original drawings by W. M. Thackeray, now published for the first time; a novel written and illustrated by George du Maurier; a novelette by William Dean Howells; and a series of papers on London by Walter Besant.

In the number and variety of illustrated papers and other articles on subjects of timely interest, as well as in the unrivalled character of its short stories, poems, etc., Harper's Magazine will continue to maintain that standard of excellence for which it has been so long distinguished.

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AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Twelfth Volume of Harper's Young People begins on November 4, 1890. This best and most comprehensive weekly in the world for young readers presents a rich and attractive programme. In fiction there will be "Campmates: A Story of the Plains," by Kirk Munroe; "Men of Iron," a romance by Howard Pyle, with illustrations by the author; "Flying Hill Farm," by Sophie S. Swett; "The Moon Prince," by R. K. Munkittrick; and "Yellowtop," by Annie Bronson King. In addition to these five serials, there will be stories in two or three parts by Thomas Nelson Page, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Edwin Lassetter Bynner, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Mary E. Wilkins, Nora Perry, and others. Short stories, and articles on science, history, travel, adventure, games and sports, with hundreds of illustrations of the highest character, will render Harper's Young People for 1891 unrivalled as a miscellany of the best reading for boys and girls.

"The best weekly publication for young people in existence. It is edited with scrupulous care and attention, and instruction and entertainment are mingled in its pages in just the right proportions to captivate the minds of the young, and at the same time to develop their thinking power."—*N. Y. Observer.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2 00 Per Year.

Vol. XII. begins November 4, 1890.

Volumes VIII., X. and XI. of Harpers Young People bound in cloth will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of $3 50 each. The other volumes are out of print.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

Single Numbers, Five Cents each.

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Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher;
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

Miscellaneous

T. W. & C. J. Patton,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 5th 1st district: "CIGARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BUCHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.

NORTH STAR,
And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.
"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market.
"THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality.
"DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.
Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.
Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WILLIAM GRACE'S
New York Wall Paper Store.
A full line of Wall Papers and Window Shades, newest and handsomest designs. Painting, Glazing, Graining, and Kalsomining. Graining and Paper Hanging a specialty. A nice line of fine goods for special use. No. 18 Mill Street.

AGENTS WANTED for Dr Talmage's New Book, covering his life's work and great trip "To, Through, and From the Christ-Land," entitled
"From Manger to Throne"
Embracing a New Life of Christ, and a Story of Palestine and its People, illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings of scenery in Holy Land, copies of old masters and famous pictures from the Land and Times of the Saviour, also a grand picture of Jerusalem on the day of the crucifixion, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. This is DR. TALMAGE'S life work and his greatest book. Orders are now pouring in from all parts of the civilized world. You will never have another like it. 1,000,000 copies will be sold the first year. Agents should drop all else and secure territory. Such chances come only once in a lifetime. Exclusive territory given—full protection. The most remarkable and wonderful of all books about the Land, Times and people of the Bible. Go to work NOW and you will make hundreds of dollars. Territory going with a rush; act now; no capital needed. Name territory you want, and write at once for particulars to
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538 North Fourth St. bel Green, Philadelphia. The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes;
Special Diseases, Blood Poison
ULCERS, Blotches, Pimples, Sore Mouth, Throat, Irritations Swellings, Inflammations, Kidneys Bladder, Lost vitality, Weak back, Dyspepsia, Piles, Melancholy, Weakness Debility, Impaired Memory and Decay, Strictures, all diseases resulting from youthful errors or from overwork.
Old, Young or Middle Aged don't suffer any longer; cure is certain, no experiment. I have everything known to medical and surgical science, obstinate and old cases solicited, no matter who failed relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days. European Hospital experience in Germany, England, France and Austria, as certificates and diplomas prove, and 25 years practical experience. 10 000 cases cured yearly.
$15,000 will be paid to an advertising doctor, who can prove as great skill, knowledge and experience and who can show as many patients permanently cured as I can after quacks and advertising doctors had ruined them. Send 2c. stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials exposing quacks and advertising doctors with their false and fraudulent guarantees and testimonials, their experience, they do not possess and their scheme of refunding money or friendly talks and their cheap and worthless drugs neither of which cure you, but are used as decoys and result in ruin of thousands of confiding victims. Office Hours.—Every day from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., evenings 6 to 9. Wednesday and Saturday Evenings from 6—10. Sundays from 9 to 12. For References see Wednesday and Saturday Phila. Times.

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WEATHER STRIPS
Furnished at all Times.
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Address a postal card to P. O. Box 234, and your orders will receive prompt attention.

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DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
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Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

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NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals.
ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied at depot or delivered to any address within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to.

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No. 1534 Vine Street,
PHILADELPHIA
Orders Left at the "Gazette" Office will Receive Prompt Attention.

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PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,
I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.
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JOSHUA BURTON
is at all times prepared to do jobs of
HAULING
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at Kelley's Cigar Store, No. 66 Mill street, will receive prompt attention.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AT HOME FREE
Instruments and instructions free. For particulars address THAD. H. ROWLAND, OBERLIN, OHIO.

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Ready MIXED Paints
IN EVERY COLOR,
—AND—
Packages from 1 lb. Upwards
A VERY GOOD MIXED PAINT
—OF WHICH—
We have Sold Hundreds of Gallons, without Complaint, as Low as
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FURNITURE, CARPETS, AND WINDOW SHADES.
Goods sold on Easy Payments.
UPHOLSTERING, FURNITURE REPAIRED
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Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1 00 a box, or six boxes for $5 00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00 we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

$500 Reward!
WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by the John C. West Company, Chicago, Ill. Sold by M. Tidd, Druggist, Trenton, N. J.

Joshua Peirce,
Formerly of Bristol, Pa.
W. D. Rusher, P. O. Address, Box 204 TACOMA, WASH.
Formerly of Minneapolis, Minn.

Peirce & Rusher,
Real Estate & Loan Agts.
936 Pacific Avenue,
Tacoma, Wash., Nov. 25.

Having made the above business connection we are prepared to negotiate mortgage loans on real estate in the City of Tacoma, or adjacent farm property in the State of Washington.

Such loans will be made with the utmost care in the selection of securities and regard for the character of the borrower; will run three to five years and bear interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum net to the lender, payable semi-annually. We will accompany each loan with our written agreement to take charge of the collection of interest, when due, and of the principal debt at maturity, with out charge for our services.

The State of Washington and the City of Tacoma are being rapidly settled, having doubled their population within the last year, with an enterprising and energetic people engaged in business of all kinds, thus ensuring a prosperous and permanent growth of the city that will make it the metropolis of the great northwest. No better nor safer investment can be had than the securities that we are able to offer, doubly so by the continued increase in value of the property mortgaged. Abstract showing perfect title will be furnished with all loans.

We also invite those who desire to take advantage of the increasing values, by purchase, to entrust their funds to us for investment and we feel confident that we can make selections that will involve no risk and promise a large profit.

PEIRCE & RUSHER.

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Wholesale & Retail
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (Established in 1844.) By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
Also SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
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